THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

VOL. II.—No. 276. PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1829. Wesse Neiman 506

CHARLES ALEXANDER, PUBLISHER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE.—TERMS $8 PER ANNUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

Union Transportation Line,
VIA CHESAPEAKE AND DELAWARE CANAL.
Sloops Union,.....Collins.
——Star,.....Egbert.
——Superior,.....Gale.
——Union,.....Lewis.
——Lafayette,.....Peterson.
——Friendship,.....Levis.

THE Proprietors of the UNION LINE, in addition to forwarding goods by steamboats, via New Castle and Frenchtown, are prepared to forward goods by the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal daily, except Sunday. One of the above sloops will sail every day. Goods sent to the office, Chesnut street wharf, will have immediate despatch, and at the lowest freight this.
WM. J. WATSON, Agent.
nov. 2—tf

FOR ST. THOMAS.
THE fast sailing coppered and copper fastened brig OCEAN, J. Duling, master, will be despatched immediately, for the above port, and is intended as a regular trader. For freight or passage, having elegant accommodations, apply to Capt. Duling, or to
JOHN H. LINN,
91 South Front street.
nov. 17—tf

Ohio and Mississippi Steam Packets.
THE following Boats will ply regularly during the ensuing season, between NEW ORLEANS, LOUISVILLE and intermediate Ports; carrying freight and passengers, upon the most reasonable terms:—

Uncle Sam,	Captain Hulbert	500 tons.
Brandywine,	Gordon	500
Caledonia,	Russell	370
Philadelphia,	Vail	330
Amazon,	M'Gregor	350
Mohican,	Findron	350
Daniel Boone,	Lansdale	270
Cavalier,	Wilson	200

These boats are of the first class, and commanded by experienced men. It is intended to despatch three per week from New Orleans, by which Shippers will avoid delay, and being able to designate the boats, effect insurance upon the best terms. The Subscribers, as agents, will receive and forward goods to any port upon the Ohio or Mississippi Rivers.
YORKE, MACALESTER & CO.
Commission Merchants, New Orleans.
For further information apply to
MACALESTER & YORKE,
No. 8 Minor Street.
nov. 13—tf

SEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
Citizens' Canal Line for Baltimore.
THE elegant steamboat WM. PENN, will resume her trips in the line, on Thursday morning next, at 7 o'clock, and continue to depart every morning, at the same hour, (Sundays excepted,) from Arch street wharf, for Baltimore.
Passengers by this line, pass through the canal, in the splendid barges Chesapeake and Delaware, which are warm and commodious, arriving early the same evening at Baltimore.
Persons desirous of passing through the canal, and return the same day, have an opportunity of doing so by departing on board the Wm. Penn, any morning, at 7 o'clock.
N. DAVIDSON, Agent,
nov. 17—tf No. 9 Arch street.

Fare *reduced to* $1 50, *at* 7 *o'clock, A. M.*
No opposition on this route by Coaches.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR NEW YORK,
Daily at 7 *o'clock. Through in about* 9½ *hours,*
Via Bordentown and Amboy.
THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN THE TWO CITIES.
The splendid steam boat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, leaves Arch Street Wharf every day, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, A. M. for Bordentown. Passengers arrive in New York early the same afternoon, by the Steam Boat NEW YORK, Captain G. Jenkins. Fare through only $1 50. All baggage at the risk of its owners.
N. B. For seats, apply at the Steamboat Office, No. 8 Arch street, or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Arch street wharf.
oct. 22—tf

FARE REDUCED TO $4.
U. S. MAIL COACH for New-York,
Through in twelve Hours.—The United States' Mail Coach, with a Guard, leaves the Office, No 28 South Third street, daily, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. via Frankford, Bristol, Trenton, Princeton, Kingston, New Brunswick, Bridge Town, Elizabeth Town, Newark, and Jersey City.
The Public are respectfully informed, that from the expense the proprietors have gone to, in placing on able Horses, good Coaches, and careful Drivers, that this Line, for safety and speedy conveyance, is not surpassed by any in the Union.
☞ Specie, Boxes, and Packages of every description, will be taken under the care of the Guard, and promptly delivered at their places of destination.
For seats, apply at our office, No 28 South Third street, opposite Congress Hall, late Judd's Hotel. All baggage at the owner's risk.
GEORGE CARTER,
Agent for J. Ramsden & Co. Proprietors.
Private carriages, or 4 horse Coaches, furnished to any part of the United States.
sept. 25—tf

TRAVELLERS
Leaving this city with their families or parties, can be accommodated with extra Post Coaches, first rate teams, and careful, sober and attentive drivers, to any part of the United States. Please apply to the subscriber, at the U. S. Mail Coach office, No. 28 South Third street.
sept. 30—tf JAMES REESIDE.

DAILY TO BALTIMORE.
THROUGH BEFORE DARK.
Averaging two hours the most expeditious route between the two cities.
The UNION LINE Steam Boat NEWCASTLE, Capt. M. C. Jenkins, leaves Chesnut Street Wharf daily, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock, and Passengers arrive at Baltimore, uniformly before dark, the same afternoon, by the splendid new Steam Boat INDEPENDENCE, Capt. Robinson.
Baggage at the risk of the owner. sept. 29—tf

REMOVAL.
G. W. WATSON,
COACH AND HARNESS MAKER,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 40 Prune street to the establishment built expressly for Coach Making, at the junction of York and Laurel streets, Philadelphia, immediately in the vicinity and nearly opposite the Mansion House Hotel; where, from its being central, and on a more enlarged and convenient plan for business than the place formerly occupied by him, he hopes, by unremitting exertions, to receive a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.
Orders intrusted to his care shall receive his best attention as to taste, excellence of materials and workmanship, and will be executed with the strictest punctuality and dispatch. N. B. Particular attention paid to repairs.
FOR SALE,
One new gig, silver mounted, three second hand do. two second hand dearborns, one second-hand coaches.
aug. 10—dly

FOR SALE
CHEAP,
A FIRST rate plated Gig, made to order; it can be seen at Amos Howell's, corner of Eighth and Arch streets. For particulars, apply at No. 37 Market street. june 1—tf

THE WELCOME TO DEATH.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Shall I abide
In this dull world?
I have
Immortal longings in me.—*Anthony & Cleopatra.*

Thou art welcome, O thou warning voice,
My soul has pined for thee;
Thou art welcome as sweet sounds from shore,
To wanderers on the sea;
I hear thee in the rustling woods,
In the sighing vernal airs,
Thou call'st me from the lonely earth
With a deeper tone than theirs.

The lonely earth! since kindred steps
From its green path are fled,
A dimness and a hush have fall'n
O'er all its beauty spread.
The silence of the unanswering soul
Is on me and around,
My heart hath echoes but for *thee*,
Thou still small warning sound!

Voice after voice hath died away,
Once in my dwelling heard;
Sweet household name by none hath sway'd
To grief's forbidden word!
From dreams of night on each I call,
Each of the far removed;
And waken to my own wild cry,
Where are ye, my beloved!

Ye left me! and earth's flowers grew fill'd
With records of the past,
And stars pour'd down another light
Than o'er my youth they cast:
The sky-lark sings not as he sang
When ye were by my side,
And mournful tones are in the wind,
Unheard before ye died.

Thou art welcome, O thou summoner!
Why should the bud remain?
What heart can reach my heart of hearts,
Bearing in light again!
Even could this be—too much of fear
O'er love would now be thrown—
Away, away! from time, from change,
To dwell amidst my own!

From the Journal of Health.

TIME FOR SLEEP.

Sleep, "tired nature's sweet restorer," is well known to be essential to the existence of man. Those who are long deprived of a necessary proportion of it, have their health impaired, and not unfrequently the period of their existence abridged.

Many would appear to imagine that provided a certain number of the twenty-four hours be passed in sleep, it matters little how or where such repose is obtained. This, however, is a very gross error. The accommodations of the night, equally with the occupations of the day, exert a very powerful influence upon the health and well-being of the system.

Night is evidently the period appropriated by nature for repose, and general experience has proved, that it is the only one during which we can with certainty obtain that sound, sweet, and refreshing slumber, so necessary for the preservation of health. Sleeping during the day, is, indeed, on many accounts, a pernicious practice, which should be carefully avoided, excepting under particular circumstances of disease, or when a sufficient amount of repose cannot be obtained at the natural periods. This, however, does not apply to infants. For the first months after birth a healthy child sleeps full two-thirds of its time. This propensity requires to be indulged by day as well as by night; but, with judicious management, it may be brought, in a short time, to require and enjoy repose during the latter period only. Young children, when fatigued by exercise, will also, in general, be found inclined to sleep during the day; from indulging them in a short repose, under such circumstances, no bad effects can result, provided their clothing be perfectly loose, so that every part of their bodies is freed from bands or ligatures.

The popular maxim, "early to bed and early to rise," is one which should be rigidly observed by every individual. It has been remarked that, in the natural state, the disposition to sleep usually comes on soon after the commencement of darkness; and, according to the oldest and most accurate observers, three or four hours sleep before midnight is very nearly as refreshing as double that portion in the morning. Persons who spend the day in manual labour, or active exercise in the open air, with great difficulty keep awake for a few hours after the night has closed in; and this disposition to early sleep is, perhaps, one of the strongest indications of perfect health.

The studious are noted for their disregard of "the regular hours of rest." The solemn stillness of night, inviting to those pursuits which require a fixed attention, and a connected series of thought and reasoning, leads them first into the habit; which is subsequently strengthened by the circumstance of intense application of the mind, uninterrupted by sufficient and appropriate exercise, producing a state of nervous irritability inimical to sleep. Hence the student fears to leave his midnight lamp for a couch which he can only occupy in a state of restlessness. Let him, however, relinquish his nocturnal studies, and seek, during the natural period, that repose which his mind and body alike demand—appropriating "the hours of early morn" to study, and the residue of the forenoon to exercise, and we are well persuaded, that while his progress in the pursuit of knowledge would be in no degree retarded, he will be the gainer, not merely in the enjoyment of more perfect health, but in the increased clearness and vigour of his intellectual faculties.

It has been very correctly remarked, "that the atmosphere of the night is always more vitiated, and consequently less fit for respiration, than that of the day, and as we respire a greater portion of air while awake than in a sleeping state, it follows that from these, independent of other causes, the system is more liable to injury in the former than in the latter state."

Early rising is equally important to the health of the system as early rest. On no account should any one permit himself to again slumber, after the moment of his first awaking in the morning, whether this happen at the early dawn or before the sun has risen; even though from accident or unavoidable causes he may not have enjoyed his six or eight hours of repose. It is much better to make up the deficiency, if necessary, at some other time, than to attempt taking another nap. Whoever shall accustom himself thus to rise, will enjoy more undisturbed sleep during the night, and awake far more refreshed, than those who indolently slumber all the morning.

Even this second nap is, however, by no means so injurious to health as the practice of continuing in bed of a morning, long after waking; nothing tends, especially in children, and young persons generally, more effectually to unbrace the solids, exhaust the spirits, and thus to undermine the vigour, activity, and health of the system, than such a practice.

Let any one who has been accustomed to lie in bed till eight or nine o'clock, rise by five or six, spend an hour or two in walking, riding, or any active diversion in the open air, and he will find his spirits more cheerful and serene throughout the day, his appetite more keen, and his body more active and vigorous.

Rees, in his life of Dr. Kippis, attributes the uninterrupted health of the latter to habits of early rising, as well as to the uniform regularity and temperance to which he had been accustomed from his youth. It may be added, that, however different in other respects may have been the habits of those who have been remarkable for their longevity, they were all early risers.

The habit of early rising is one of great importance in reference to the health of young persons: when commenced in the first years of life, it will be persevered in from choice. "Hence," to use the language of an experienced writer, "while under the eye of parents and guardians, children may be taught to rise constantly at a certain hour, which will render it more easy for them to persevere in the habit, after they are removed from under that control. If no disease or accident intervene, they will need no farther repose than that obtained in their first sleep, which custom will have cause to terminate, of itself, just at the usual hour, and then, if they turn upon the other ear to take a second nap, they will be taught to look upon it as an intemperance, not at all redounding to their credit."

No one should retire to rest immediately after a full meal, or in an agitated state of mind.—Indeed, after a light supper, at least two hours ought to elapse before bed time; and as a requisite for sound and invigorating repose, it is necessary to banish all anxious, gloomy, or depressing ideas and thoughts, and every species of mental exertion. To the same intent, every circumstance calculated to excite the senses should be removed. The pernicious practice, adopted by many, of reading in bed until they fall asleep, is particularly to be avoided. In place of this dangerous expedient to invite sleep, it would be more salutary to walk up and down the room for a few minutes, or to partake of any other gentle exercise. Fortunately, however, the individual who lives a life of temperance and virtue, and partakes daily of sufficient active exercise, requires no opiate to lull him to repose:

——"On him the balmy down
Of sleep, with double nutriment descend."

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine for October.

THE FIVE NIGHTS OF ST. ALBANS.

This writer has nothing in common with either of the two sets of romances which have of late years divided between them the favour of the reading, if not of the buying, public; and truly it was high time that we should be invited to taste something somewhat different from either. The historical romance, capable in the hands of a master of all but rivalling tragedy, degenerates, under any other management, into the most nauseous of absurdities; and what entertainment any educated man can possibly have received from any book of the class, published within these ten years, excepting only Sir Walter Scott's, we are altogether unable to comprehend. The cold meagreness of imagination, and the laborious imbecility, alike visible in every point of conception and execution, have stamped on the productions of these unhappy imitators, the seal of supreme dunceshood in this age and country; and they will never be heard of beyond these limits. Already, we think, the voice of common sense begins to be too loud to be resisted in this matter. We believe no very recent effusion of this particular *servum pecus* has excited the smallest approach to what is called a sensation, even in the world of the circulating libraries. Their day has already passed far into its *gloaming*—and it will have no to-morrow.

Surely, surely, all men, women, and children, not cursed with the fatuity that would become a vice-president of the Phrenological Society, must by this time be about heart-sick of what are called Novels of Fashionable Life. Only two men of any pretensions to superiority of talent have had part in the uproarous manufacture of this ware, that has been dinned in our ears by trumpet after trumpet, during the last six or seven years. Mr. Theodore Hook began the business—a man of such strong native sense and thorough knowledge of the world as it is, that we cannot doubt the coxcombry which has drawn so much derision on his sayings and doings was all, to use a phrase which he himself has brought into fashion, humbug.—He could not cast his keen eyes over any considerable circle of society in this country, without perceiving the melancholy fact, that the British nation labours under an universal mania for gentility—all the world hurrying and bustling in the same idle chase—good honest squires and baronets, with pedigrees of a thousand years, and estates of ten thousand acres—aye, and even noble lords—yea, the noblest of the noble themselves (or at least their ladies,) rendered fidgety and uncomfortable by the circumstance of their not somehow or other belonging to one particular little circle in London. Comely round-paunched parsons and squiresons, again, all over the land, eating the bread of bitterness, and drinking the waters of sorrow because they are, or think they are, tipt the cold shoulder by these same honest squires and baronets, &c. &c. &c. who, excluded from Almack's, in their own fair turn and rural sphere enact nevertheless, with much success, the part of exclusives, and so downwards—down to the very verge of dirty linen. The obvious facility of practising lucratively on this prevailing folly—of raising £700, £1000, or £1500 per series, merely by cramming the mouths of the asinine with mock-majestic details of fine life—this found favor with an indolent no less than sagacious humorist; and the fatal example was set. Hence the vile and most vulgar pawings of such miserables as Messrs. Vivian Grey and the Rose—creatures who betray in every page which they stuff full of Marquis and My Lady, that their own manners are as gross as they make it their boast to show their morals. Hence, some two or three pegs higher, and not more, are such very fine scoundrels as the Pelhams, &c. shallow, watery-brained, ill-taught, effeminate dandies—animals destitute apparently of one touch of real manhood, or of real passion—cold, systematic, deliberate debauchees, withal—seducers, God wot! and duelists, and, above all, philosophers! How could any human being be gulled by such flimsy devices as these?

These gentry form a sort of cross between the Theodorian breed of novel and the wardish—the extravagantly overrated—the heavy, imbecile, pointless, but still well-written, sensible, and, we may even add, not disagreeable, Tremaine and De Vere. The second of these books was a mere *rifacimento* of the first; and, fortunately for what remained of his reputation, Mr. Robert Ward has made no third attempt. He has much to answer for: *e. g.* if we were called upon to point out the most disgusting abomination to be found in the whole range of contemporary literature, we have no hesitation in saying we should feel it our duty to lay our finger on the Bolingbroke-*Balsam* of that last and worst of an insufferable charlatan's productions—*Devereux.*

The public mind being in this state—the patience of all sane persons being thus exhausted by the eternal importunity of two sets of brainless as well as heartless novel-wrights—the appearance of a work of fiction, broadly and distinctly separated from them both in drift and purpose, must have been welcome—even if the manner of executing the design had chanced to be chargeable with signal defects. It was also to be expected, that the author of such a book should be encountered by the utmost venom of those on whose domains he adventured so daring an incursion—in a word, that there should be bustle and disturbance, and no little popping of paragraphs among the *craft*. And, accordingly, such has been the case. These volumes have been greeted with the hearty applause of all intelligent persons whom we have happened to hear speak of them—and we perceive they are assailed with as merciless a storm of newspaper invectives as ever rebounded from the shield of merit.

This is a book made to puzzle the reviewers; and in what way to set about the business, we, for one, know not. Give an abstract of the fable? That would be to injure flagrantly an author who has shown more ability in no particular than in the complication of his plot, impenetrable down to the very close of the narration, and the heavily with which he then disentangles every thing, leaving the mind, as far as any solution of a real romance ever can leave it, satisfied. Give copious extracts? This may be better than the analytic plan—but that is the best we can say for it. It is scarcely possible to render extracts from such a work intelligible, without betraying something of its purpose—for in this matter again the art of the author shines conspicuously, that he has no episodes (properly so called.) Every scene, every description, as well as every one incident introduced, has a direct bearing on the evolution of the fable. There is no secondary plot; there is no describing merely for describing's sake. The structure of the fiction is one and entire; the whole action occupies but five days; the scene is not once changed; and, through three volumes, attention and interest are sustained, almost without a pause, in the total absence of one and all of those parasitical devices which occupy, in the usual course of novel-manufacture, at least a third of the space. From a web thus compactly strung, who can hope to detach a thread without damage to the texture?—and there are absolutely no pageant panes.—However, we are sure of one thing, namely, that hardly any passage can be extracted without convincing the reader that we are guilty of no exaggeration when we pronounce the writer of the Five Nights of St. Albans to be master of a vividly original and picturesque imagination, and of a truly masculine and energetic English style; and this we should think enough to induce the cold reader to ascertain for himself whether we are not equally justified in our opinion—that he is even more remarkable for the variety than for the vigor of his fancy, and that he puts shapes together with still more admirable skill than he does words and sentences.

There are some, no doubt, who will refuse to give themselves any further concern about this romance, when they are informed that it is full of *magic;* to them we can only say, that we are extremely sorry for their condition. Their minds are so constituted, that a very great portion of what the world considers best in the imaginative literature of every tongue, dead or living, can afford them no pleasure. If they be in the right—almost all great poets, "from Homer to Hogg," have been in the wrong. They have the misfortune not to relish either the Odyssey, or the Golden Ass, or the Arabian Nights, or the Flower of the Thorn, or Thalaba, or Manfred, or the Monastery, or Kilmany. We are sorry for them—and so, no doubt, is Mr. Mudford.

"There is," says he, "in the natural constitution of the strongest mind, a dim and obscure persuasion that the beings of another world *may* have communion with this; that creatures, endowed with faculties totally dissimilar from our own, *may* exist; and, that they *may* possess a power to mingle in human transactions, of whose nature and extent we are necessarily ignorant. Hence the gross superstitions, and brute idolatry of those rude ages, and of that rude state of society, in which man substitutes his passions, his hopes, and his fears, the things he wishes, and the things he would avoid, for his reason, which teaches him not only what he should wish, and what avoid, but how to regulate his hopes and fears. Hence, too, that portion of superstitious feeling which lurks in every mind; which no mental vigor, nor moral or religious discipline, can wholly eradicate; and which makes every man accessible to the influence of mysterious terror, under some circumstances or other."

No man of genius, however, will ever write a book in three volumes, without deriving the greater part of his materials from human nature as he has himself observed its workings. This Tale of Sorcery, accordingly, is far indeed from being a mere dream of extravagant fancy. Grant the author his *postulate*—grant him the existence of such supernatural agency as the wisest heads in England devoutly believed in at the period at which he lays his scene amidst the towers of St. Albans—and he will make no further demands but what every poet and every romancer is accustomed to make. He submits real men and women to the influences of superstitious dread, excited by sights and sounds alike remote from *the actual*—and they conduct themselves as real men and women would do, were they really placed under such circumstances. His characters are numerous; there are no less than thirteen males and two females, whose parts in the action are important: whose parts are distinct and separate: of each of whom the character and conduct are vividly individualized. There is simple natural pathos as well as mysterious unholy horror: there is wit as well as poetry: there is a great deal of rough humour: and there peeps out occasionally a vein of satire about as keen as we remember to have met with of late. Lastly, the piece, without any broad pretension of moral purpose, is so constructed and concluded as to gratify every good and generous feeling of our nature. Human virtues—the constancy of man, and the devotion of woman—are arrayed against the power of hell; the struggle is long, the trials are terrific, and the triumph is sudden, complete, and glorious.

The old Abbey of St. Albans is, during five successive nights, towards the end of the sixteenth century, the scene of a continued series of supernatural demonstrations of the most awful character; certain citizens of the town, animated by various motives, combined to watch, night after night, in the church—and we give the following specimen of the things they encountered.

"The presence of Fitz-Maurice, his mysterious air, his silence, and the restless glances which he ever and anon cast round the Abbey, tended, in conjunction with their own recollection of past, and their anticipation of future events, to diffuse a more than ordinary gloom. Overbury was the only one who seemed insensible to this feeling. He did not speak; but he drained cup after cup of wine, as if he were drinking himself up to some required pitch of excitement. Occasionally he directed his looks towards Fitz-Maurice; but if, by chance, their eyes met, he withdrew his with marked perturbation; his cheeks became flushed, and he eagerly sought to hide his confusion, by renewing his potations.

"They had remained thus for nearly an hour, when a thundering knock was heard at the door, which resounded in doubling echoes through the lofty aisles. They all started round, and Overbury sprung upon his feet. Fitz-Maurice was motionless. Before any one could speak, the knock was repeated, but much louder.—They all rose except Fitz-Maurice, who betrayed, neither by look nor gesture, the slightest participation in their amusement. A third time the knock was heard, and the solid foundations of the Abbey shook beneath their feet. Every eye was turned towards Fitz-Maurice, who still sat motionless and silent.

"'What may this mean?' exclaimed De Clare.

"The doors opened, and Mephisto entered. They could not at first distinguish him through the deep gloom of the further extremity, but they heard the pelting of his broad feet along the stone pavement. At length his form became visible, as he moved to where Fitz-Maurice was seated. When he was within a yard or two of him, he fell upon his face and grovelled along the ground like a whipped spaniel.

"'Am I obeyed?' said Fitz-Maurice.

"'It is done,' replied Mephisto.

"'Enough,' answered Fitz-Maurice. 'Be watchful as the lynx. Hence!'

"The dwarf retired for some paces, in the same prostrate attitude, and then raising himself upon his feet, he crawled slowly out of the Abbey.

"They beheld this scene with dumb surprise; and when they heard the doors close, resumed their seats in silence.

"'It has not been always thus,' said Fitz-Maurice addressing Lacy; 'and would not be so now, but for thee and thine.'

"'I do not understand you,' replied Lacy.

"'When the grey dawn first streaks the eastern clouds,' answered Fitz-Maurice, 'the benighted traveller rejoices, but he sees not the landscape that lies before him. By imperceptible degrees its fresh and dewy loveliness grows into form and beauty,—anon, the gorgeous sun, in rising glory, flings his golden beams upon the earth, and hill and valley, the woodland, the verdant plain, the deep river and the gushing mountain stream, are all revealed. Then slope he cheerily onward, and straight forgets the o'erpast perils of the dark night. Even so, I say, hath it been with each of ye. But your dawn is at hand,—your hour of sunrise approaches, when you shall no longer ask, 'whither is it we go?'

"'There is not, I believe, a flinching spirit among us,' said De Clare; 'for when last we removed we compared with your themes with the resolved hearts of men self devoted to the worst.'

"'But still with such distrust of one another,' added Overbury, 'that, like a band of rogues, engaged to rob or murder, you must be sworn to hang together. Now I——'

"'*Prefer* to hang alone,' added Mortimer; 'and I protest I not only command thy choice, but languish for the performance of it.'

"'And when I do,' vociferated Overbury, 'it will be in a fit of the spleen, to think that thou canst be hanged only once, an the rope break not.'

"'Which it will not do when thou art hanged, my master of the Scorpion,' retorted Mortimer; 'for the devil will have the twisting of thy rope, and 'tis his pride to have his own children well hung.'

"'Why, there again you would mock me,' exclaimed Overbury, valiant with wine, '*Master of the Scorpion!* What can you say or——'

"'I?' interrupted Fitz-Maurice, fixing his eyes upon him; 'but that your vessel, on your homeward voyage, struck upon the Goodwin Sands, and *all* the crew perished. The ship went down. You buffetted the waves, a golden treasure girded round your waist, and gained the beach. A good old man, with warm and generous cordials, brought you back to life, led you to his lonely habitation, gave you shelter, food, and clothing, which you requited from the store you had saved, and left him.'

"'I did,' said Overbury, 'and he was thankful.'

"'As thou wast,' added Fitz-Maurice, 'when you found that you ALONE were saved!'

"'I—I,—grieved—bitterly,' stammered forth Overbury, utterly confounded by what he had heard.

"'Peace!' exclaimed Fitz-Maurice, in a tone of stern command. 'I promised you, erewhile, further satisfaction. You shall have it. Behold!'

"Overbury sat like one spell bound. Except that his eyes moved, and his broad chest heaved with a quick and labouring respiration, he seemed a statue, so fixed was his attitude, so bloodless his cheeks, so marble his look. There was a visible consternation, too, on the countenance of all save Fitz-Maurice, whose features underwent not the slightest change.

"While thus wrapped in suspense as to what would ensue, Fitz-Maurice took from his neck a gold chain, to which was appended a Jerusalem cross, and kissing it thrice, he exclaimed each time, 'appear!'

"At the third command they heard a noise like that of a swift stream running over a loose pebbly bed; and then they saw a steaming vapour slowly ascend from the ground, which, as it grew in bulk, spread from wall to wall, filling the whole space of the Abbey, except where they sat. It gradually assumed the appearance of the green ocean; the waves gently undulated; and upon their scarcely rippled surface fell a soft pale light like the moonbeams. Presently, the perfect image of a ship becalmed, its sails idly flapping in the wind as it died away, swelled into shape.

"'Now pause; and, anon, follow my words!' exclaimed Fitz-Maurice.

"The wonderous scene remained. It was so marvellously the counterpart of reality, that they almost fancied they felt the freshness of the ocean breeze play upon their cheeks.

"'Such was the night, its serene beauty such,' said Fitz-Maurice, 'when, some six years since, a vessel like the one you see, lay becalmed on the silver-seeming waves that wash Sicilia's shore. How unlike the peaceful scene without, was the foul act of lust and blood that passed within? A man, whose past deeds were written in the blackest page of human crime—whose already perjured soul was stained with guilt beyond the wrath of heaven to forgive; who had rifled the poor—robb the [illegible] beggared the friend who trusted him—plundered the rich—violated the sanctuary—and [illegible] the throat of the priest on the [illegible] rated buried jewels from the dead, and ripped [illegible] matron's womb in bloody sport; to [illegible] rate midwifery,—this man, so steeped in [illegible] lany as I have characterized him, [illegible] the ship. As if he had murdered only [illegible] might do a deed to outdo the [illegible] those he had committed, he [illegible] gendered one so monstrous, that he [illegible] groans no soil deemed to [illegible] another! E'en a noble sire may den[illegible] honoured in his sons, as a degenerate one [illegible] gives goodly fruit, which remains not of the [illegible] soil that produced it. Look at that form of [illegible] innocence and beauty, and wonder, as you [illegible] how from a source so foul and [illegible] ture thus rare and perfect could have sprung. She was his daughter.'

"At this moment, the bright shadow of a [illegible] male started into life, as it were, upon the deck of the phantom vessel. She appeared in the act of offering up her evening orisons, and her parted lips seemed to move, while a saint-like enthusiasm dwelt upon her young but passive features. Her limbs were moulded in the finest proportions, and an air of graceful modesty clothed her with bewitching loveliness. A blush green burst from Overbury as this vision gradually melted away.

"'The fair Gondoline,' continued Fitz-Maurice, 'perished that night! The revening [illegible] ster of the deep stole upon her slumbers, and the shrieking virgin found herself in the grasp of a ravisher. Wild prayers and [illegible] ing curses fell from her lips—[illegible] gush from her eyes; with frantic strength she struggled—with piercing screams she [illegible] and then, in shaking agony, sank upon her [illegible] ther! Happy had she died that moment in blessed ignorance!—Alas! she lived to know the [illegible] tiff. It was her father! Yes—the [illegible] betrayed, though shrouded in darkness. [illegible] spair and horror seized him; and he who [illegible] not from the damned [illegible] of his [illegible] lowed crime, now stood aghast at the [illegible] of one withering glance from the [illegible] of his violated daughter. She was [illegible] delirious screams of father! father! [illegible] brain, and rang his soul's knell of [illegible] perdition! The demon-father, who [illegible] lived and smiled again, self-pardoned [illegible] perfidious heart, if his own [illegible] quailed him, could not live to brave [illegible] world. What then? Did he [illegible] so oppose the justice of the [illegible] eternal judgment in the next? Behold here, [illegible] a time, his recreant nature chaptered [illegible] both.'

"When Fitz-Maurice uttered these words, the phantoms upon which they gazed underwent a horrible change. What had hitherto appeared the calm green wave of the ocean, now [illegible] and rolled, a sea of blood; and on its [illegible] surface seemed to lie the form of Gondoline, ghastly and distorted—her flowing [illegible] dishevelled; her garments rent, and her fair [illegible] scen gashed with deep wounds, which [illegible] though they still bled. The scene grew [illegible] the vessel blackened in the gloom—and a [illegible] mal cry swept along the waters, as the form of Gondoline slowly sank beneath them. [illegible] ing, in its descent, their crimson hue. The [illegible] moment, the darkness gradually disappeared; the waves rippled, as if a rising breeze began to curl their foaming tops; they broke, in dancing surges, against the side of the ship, whose lately pendant sails now filled with the wind; the brightness of the sun succeeded to what had been the likeness of the soft, pale moonlight; and the tossing waves played in his beams, like a flood of sparkling emeralds. The ship moved. It were round. And as its stern seemed to [illegible] in sight, 'The Scorpion, Wilfrid Overbury, master,' appeared, painted in large white letters, upon a black ground.

Overbury had hitherto sat silent—gazing, like the rest, upon the necromantic illusion; but, unlike the rest, a prey to torture, which no language may describe. His swarthy and disfigured face was bathed with perspiration, which ran from him in streams; his teeth gnashed; his eyes were starting from their sockets; his breathing was short and convulsive; and as the varying torments of his awakened conscience started into visible existence upon his agitated frame and features,—now shrinking within himself,—now grinning, as if in mere than human scorn of that abhorrence which he felt was kindling round him—then grasping the table with a frantic clutching of his half-clenched hands—he exhibited an appalling image of a guilty wretch, whose long life of dark and desperate crime was suddenly unveiled, and placed in terrible array before him.

"When, however, the vision had thus awfully pronounced, 'Thou art the man!' he could no longer command his maddened feelings, but, starting up and drawing his sword, he rushed towards Fitz-Maurice like a chafed tiger, roaring out, 'Fiend! devil!—have at thy throat, hell-dog, an thou canst be strangled!'

"He staggered—reeled—fell—rolled for a moment on the ground in contortions of most violent agony—raised himself on his knees—gazed wildly round—saw the spectre of his murdered daughter, rising from the bosom of the once more becalmed sea, apparelled in glory, like an angel, and ascending to the clouds: then, with horrid impressions, which burst from him in loud yells, rather than in human accents, fell back and lay motionless.

"At that moment, the scene of enchantment vanished! Howling and laughing were heard without; the doors flew open; Mephisto entered—he crawled towards the body of Overbury, seized it by the throat, and with the same ease that he would have thrown his mantle round him, flung it over his shoulder, and carried it out of the Abbey."

We shall make no more extracts from this very singular book. Some time hence, when it may be supposed to have been pretty generally circulated, we shall probably be tempted to recur to it in a more critical vein; at present, we could neither analyze the incidents of the fable, nor enter minutely into the discussion of any one character introduced, without letting out the nature of the plot—which would be unjust equally to him that has written, and to the many that are about to read. The only remark which we find it altogether impossible to suppress, concerns some *verses* in the first volume. Mr. Mudford may depend upon it, they are entirely unworthy of the manly and vigorous prose before, between, and behind them. Let them be erased without mercy from the next edition. That the same man wrote both the prose and the verse, we cannot believe. Surely the author of the Nights of St. Albans can never have had any connexion, in his own person, with the Cockney School!

This writer would increase the effect of his horrors, generally, by shortening their details; but these rhymes are an abomination, with which he must go to work, root and branch.

From the London Morning Herald, of Oct. 3.

A Singular and Affecting Case of HYDROPHOBIA.

Death of Mr. Hervey.—On Tuesday, the 9th of June last, Mr. Hervey received a slight wound on the cheek from a house dog, which he kept chained in the yard; but the hurt was so trifling that no notice was taken of it at the time. The following morning Mr. Hervey went forward to the dog to caress and fondle him, as frequently was his custom to do, when the animal immediately seized him by the fleshy part of the arm, inflicting a large and painful wound; and it was with the greatest difficulty and exertion that Mr. Hervey could extricate himself from the dog, as the animal continued to hold fast by the first grip he had taken. Being now apprehensive that all was not right, Mr. Hervey lost no time in repairing to Belfast and waiting on Dr. Purdon, who cut the wounded part out of the arm; but nothing was done with the cheek until the next day, when it was cauterized. For some time he followed the advice and prescriptions of Dr. Purdon, until he was healed up, and he apparently began to think that the danger was not so great as he at first apprehended. The dog had been killed immediately after biting him, so that it was not actually ascertained whether the animal was in a rabid state or not. Mr. Hervey at length began to relax in the regularity with which he had been wont to take the medicine prescribed.

Nothing particular occurred till Tuesday, the first of September, twelve weeks from the day he received the first wound. On Monday he had called with his friend Mr. Miller, of Comber, and seemed to be in his ordinary state of health. He arranged with that gentleman that the latter should call upon him the next morning for breakfast, at eight o'clock, and take a seat in his gig to Belfast. Mr. Miller accordingly came at the appointed time, and found Mr. Hervey poorly, and his face seemed sadder than ordinary. After taking a slight breakfast the two friends set out for Belfast; and on the road Mr. Hervey appeared in as good spirits as usual. They called at the Lagan Foundry, where they spent an hour, and agreed to return at four o'clock and dine with Mr. Coates. Before dinner they went into the garden, and while there Mr. Hervey ate a considerable quantity of fruit, which disordered his stomach, in consequence of which he took very little dinner. Mr. Miller and Mr. Hervey left Mr. Coates' about six in the evening to return home. On the way Mr. Hervey complained of being very ill, and was seized with a severe hiccupping. He at length became so ill that he requested his friend to drive for him, telling him that for more than three weeks past he had slept very badly, and that his rest was broken by the most frightful dreams. Shortly after his arrival at home Mr. Hervey went to bed. In the course of the night he became extremely ill—he got out of bed, and went towards the water jug, for the purpose of cleansing his mouth; when, to use his own words, to his utter astonishment, he could not look at the water nor approach it, though he made several efforts to do so. He now became quite sensible of his situation, and retired to bed again. To an ordinary mind it is hard to say what might have been the effects of such an appalling discovery; but the horrid consciousness of being seized with the fearful malady merely determined him to meet, like a man and a Christian, the fate which he knew to be inevitable. At eight o'clock breakfast was brought to him by his aunt; but this he returned untasted. The lady about an hour afterwards offered him some whey, which he had requested her to prepare; but he shuddered and appeared frightened at the sight of it, and desired it to be removed, as he could not bear its appearance. He then desired Mr. Miller to be sent for, who repaired to him immediately. He had formed a resolution, which he kept to the last moment, to save his friends from every pain and uneasiness on his account, that he could prevent them from enduring. Doctor O'Neil, of Comber, came to visit him, and communicated to Mr. Miller his decided opinion that Mr. Hervey had all the symptoms of confirmed hydrophobia. Mr. Miller then sat down by his bed side. He did, however, remain quiet for about fifteen minutes; but then, turning suddenly round, he fixed his eye steadfastly on his friend, and said, mournfully but calmly, "Miller, I am a gone man; I find all the symptoms of that dreadful disease confirmed on me." Mr. Miller tried to soothe him as well as he possibly could, but he shook his head and replied, "No, Miller, I am no child; I know my fate is sealed; but the will of God be done!" Mr. Miller then suggested to him that it would render his mind more easy, and afford him satisfaction, if he knew that his affairs were settled. He acquiesced in this advice, and he dictated his will with as much composure as if death were to come only in the ordinary course of nature. He could talk of water without the smallest concern; but he seemed totally at a loss to account for the appearance of it giving him so much uneasiness and horror.

Having put his hand to his chin and found his beard long, he asked Mr. Miller if he thought he could shave himself. Mr. Miller fearing that his hand would not be steady enough, proposed that the operation should be done by another person. The application of the soap to the face of the patient made him shudder with involuntary dread; but after preparing himself, and shutting his eyes, he was at last able to allow the operation to proceed. Whenever the razor touched his face a slight shudder succeeded. He sent for his principal gardener; he told him that a few hours would probably terminate the existence of his employer, but that he wished him to remain in his situation, on an increased salary, till the place was disposed of; he begged him to be attentive; spoke to him with the kindest familiarity, and talked of the proper mode of managing the place when he was gone, in a tone and manner which gave no indication either of sorrow or dread. He then sent for his chief laborer, to whom he talked in the same kind and affectionate manner. Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller remained with him during the night. He tried to take some milk, but when it was placed as before he felt a slight shock on touching it. He was at length able to take two or three sips; when suddenly raising himself up in bed, and speaking very rapidly, he said he was choking, cried out for the door to be opened; but no sooner was this done, than he exclaimed, "Oh! shut—shut—shut—the air, the cold air—I cannot bear it!" He shortly afterwards took the morphine dropped on sugar. In a few minutes more, he called for one of his friends, and requested him to hold his head that he might try to sleep. Mr. Miller complied; but in about three minutes afterwards he was seized with a spasm, accompanied by such a horrid and terrific distortion of countenance, that those who witnessed it declare that the bare recollection of it still makes them shudder. Mr. Miller rushed from the bed in an agony of horror, and had only strength sufficient to tell Mr. M'Cullough to take his place. Instantly Mr. Hervey jumped up in bed, crying to his horror-struck and almost paralyzed friends, "I see you, boys; I see you, boys!" and then, as it were mustering his excruciating agony by a powerful effort, he continued, in a calm but scarcely less terrific tone, "It is all over; call the house—send for the doctor." His friends gazed in speechless horror for a few seconds; and the silence was at last broken by the unfortunate sufferer, who, observing that that they were making a movement as if to leave the room, called out, "Miller, Miller, do not leave me—be a man; 'tis over, and I am again quite collected; do not be frightened—depend on it I will not harm you." "No, my dear Hervey," replied the other, "I will not leave you. I have promised to stay with you to the last; and cost what it may, I will keep my word." His friends being now somewhat recovered from their fright, asked where the man slept. He immediately answered "above stairs," and desired Mr. Miller to call them. When that gentleman left the room, Mr. Hervey said to Mr. M'Cullough that he would come out of the bed. This Mr. M'Cullough protested against; and the other immediately replied, "You are right; but for God's sake do not leave me. I am perfectly in my senses; but oh! that dreadful torment is beyond the power of man to bear. If you leave me I cannot prevent myself from jumping out of the window." His friend assured him he would not leave him; and requested him to be down. He replied with much vehemence, "Oh, do not ask me, do not ask!" but immediately adding, "sure you are not afraid of me; indeed, you need not be afraid!" And his friend protesting that he was not, he held out his hand with an affectionate look; "Shake hands with me," said he; and then grasping Mr. M'Cullough's hand, he blessed him. In a moment he became perfectly calm; his voice resuming its usual tone, and his countenance its wonted serenity.

By this time Mr. Miller had returned from sending for the doctor, and awakening the inmates of the house. Calmly and collectedly the sufferer then addressed his friend—"I did not expect this," said he, "so soon. I thought I should have had a little more warning. I know it was to come, but I did not expect it till to-morrow." His aunt and a young lady, also a relation, came into the room. He shook them both affectionately by the hand, and said, "I would be glad to kiss you; but dare not, for fear of consequences." During one of the intervals, hearing his watch tick on the table, he said, "Is not that my watch? On being told that it was, he called one of his friends forward, to whom he expressed himself under many obligations. "Here, my dear friend," said he, "take this watch and wear it as a memento of your friend, poor John Hervey; and when you have occasion to look how the time passes, sometimes think of me, and the circumstances under which I gave you this memorial of my friendship. He made several beautiful prayers, in a style of the most simple, yet fervid eloquence, and peculiarly appropriate to his situation. He tried every means to comfort his friends. "Although," said he, "through life I never made a show of religion, I hope I have always had the reality in my heart; and though it is the eleventh hour, I feel that the Almighty, through Jesus Christ, will have mercy on my soul. I die content—I die happy. My dear friends, I am not suffering the pain you would imagine. In many other diseases, it might have pleased God to afflict me more. Since it is his will to have singled me out for this trial, I am resigned. Though painful to the friends I leave behind me, it is better for myself. His will be done! he then asked Mr. Reid, the young clergyman, who was present, and of whom he expressed a very high opinion, to pray with him. This was immediately complied with. It is impossible to describe the fervour, and beauty, and piety of the young minister's appeal to the Almighty, under the afflicting circumstances.—It made a deep impression on the hearts of his auditors; and the effect which it had upon the dying sufferer was evident. Immediately on its conclusion, he commenced giving a general lecture, or what he himself called a dying man's sermon to all around him, showing them how they should live in this world—to meet with fortitude even such a situation as he was placed in. He spoke of a young friend who died about three years ago, to whom he was very much attached. "I hope to meet him in Heaven," said he; "I will be glad to meet you all there, if it be permitted us to recognize each other; and I think the Almighty in his goodness will allow it to be so." He called each of his friends by his name, and gave to every one an advice adapted to his peculiar circumstances. "Do not, my dear friends," said he, think this is hypocrisy—do not think this is the raving of a man who has lost his senses. Believe me, at this present moment, I am gifted with higher mental powers than ever I possessed before. The energy of my mind seems to be renewed tenfold. My memory is in full vigour. I recollect the most trifling incidents of my life. They are like the transactions of yesterday. You see the state of this frail body. Believe me, if it were not permitted me of the Almighty through Jesus Christ, I could not speak to you thus. I could not give a dying man's advice to the friends he loves and leaves behind him, that they may follow him to an eternal world of glory. Oh! think of it! Is it not a glorious thing, that, even as I am—in such a malady as this, I am allowed to retain my senses—that I can know and feel that I have kind and dear friends around me, and that they are not afraid of me."

The fits now became more frequent, and he requested Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller to hold his hands. Every attack now continued longer, and appeared more severe. At about half past one o'clock, he said he felt a curious sensation—it was in his limbs, as if he were pricked with the finest needles—a pricking, as if the finest silver-barbed arrows were darting through every portion of his body; he said it was altogether a most delightful sensation. His nerves became most sensitive. The least noise in the room—a change in the light of the candle—the moving of a shadow on the wall—a relaxation or compression of the hands of those that held him, gave him the most excruciating pain, and he would exclaim, with a heart-rending voice, that it was cruel so to use him. Shortly after this, the saliva began to make a noise in his throat; he lost his voice; but he showed by significant gestures, that he was perfectly aware of all that was passing around him. As the fits came on him, he appeared to place himself in that position as if he wished to rest on his head and heels, while his body moved quickly up and down, accompanying such motion with an agonizing groan. These fits at length ceased, and he lay from ten to fifteen minutes so still that all except those in the bed room with him, supposed he was either dead or dying. Suddenly, with a voice loud and strong, as if in perfect health, he exclaimed,—"Here boys, do your duty." The awful moment which he had dreaded and vainly hoped to escape, had come. He instantly became dreadfully convulsed, every muscle was distended to the utmost stretch, while the spasms, commencing at his stomach, seemed to roll up like a large mass to his throat, where the breath rattled hideously, as if vainly seeking a vent.—Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller immediately seized his wrist, while the Rev. Mr. Reid laid himself down across him. He struggled dreadfully, and appeared to wish to get himself out of bed. He screamed with the most appalling agony, and called for Dr. O'Neill to cut his jugular vein. He besought his friends about him to put an end to his horrible torment, if they had the smallest spark of pity remaining in them. Some of his laborers came in and assisted in holding him down. So intolerable was the dreadful agony of the sufferer, that he threatened to bite those who held him, if they did not kill him or let him up. Fearing that the courage of the men might fail, Mr. Miller called on them to remain firm, if they valued their existence. Hearing this, the tortured sufferer exclaimed—"Miller, you savage, I will never forgive you!" He continued beseeching those about him alternately, to put an end to his pain; when, finding all ineffectual, he cried out—"If ever the soul be allowed to haunt those who have done them wrong, I will return and torment you all." He then ceased shouting, but three or four times was heard to say in an under tone—"Severe, terrible!" in a manner that showed he was perfectly sensible, though the agony in the height of the paroxysm was too great for even man in his senses to bear. His voice began to change, as if suffocating; he could articulate nothing, but he frequently pressed the hands of his friends, as if intimating his gratitude for their having fulfilled the arduous task he assigned them. At twenty minutes to 4, squeezing the hand of one of his friends, and breathing his name, he expired.

Philadelphia Theatre—Arch Street.

The BENEFIT of Mrs. MAYWOOD, on which occasion Mr. E. FORREST has volunteered his powerful aid, and will appear in the character of Rolla.
Mr. MAYWOOD will also appear, for this night only, in a favorite Scotch character.

This evening, November 19,
Will be presented the Tragic Play of
PIZARRO.

Rolla, ... Mr. E. Forrest,
Who has in the kindest manner volunteered his services, being positively his last appearance.
High Priest, ... Mr. Walton.
Orozembo, ... Mr. Phillips.
Alonzo, ... Mr. Archer.
Cora, ... Miss Hamilton.
Elvira, ... Mrs. Maywood.

After which, a Comic Song, by Mr. Andrews, and Bound Prentice to a Waterman, by Mr. Walton.

The Evening's Entertainments to conclude with, first time here, as repeatedly performed with such eclat at the Chesnut street Theatre last season, the Scotch Drama of
CRAMMOND BRIG;
OR, THE GUDEMAN OF BALLENGEIGH.
John Howison, for this night only, ... Mr. Maywood.
By permission of the Manager of the Chesnut street Theatre.
King James 5th, of Scotland, ... Mr. Archer.
Maxwell, ... Mr. Walton.
Marion, ... Miss A. Fisher.
To-morrow evening Mr. FINN'S third appearance.

Theatre—Chesnut Street.

For the Benefit of MRS. AUSTIN, and last night of her appearance.

This evening, November 19,
Will be performed, Shakspeare's Play of
THE TEMPEST.

Ferdinand, with songs, ... Mr. Pearman.
Hippolito, ... Mrs. Rowbotham.
Prospero, ... Mr. Maywood.
Stephano, ... Mr. Hamilton.
Trinculo, ... Mr. Sloman.
Caliban, ... Mr. Kilner.
Ariel, with songs, ... Mrs. Austin.
Miranda, ... Miss Waring.
Dorinda, ... Mrs. Roper.

After the Play (by particular desire) Mrs. AUSTIN will sing "They're a Noddin"—old Scotch Melody, words by Burns. "The Soldier tir'd," accompanied on the Trumpet by Mr. NORTON.
Mr. PEARMAN will also sing his celebrated Description of a Play, with imitations of various instruments.

To conclude with the comic Farce of the
MARRIED BACHELOR.
Sir Charles Courtall, ... Mr. Wood.
Sharp, ... Mr. Wheron.
Grace, ... Mrs. Rowbotham.
Lady Courtall, ... Miss Waring.

The public is respectfully informed that Miss KELLY is engaged for a few nights—due notice will be given of her first appearance.

Washington Amphitheatre—N. Liberties.

Mr. EAGLESTON, the American Corde Volante, and Herculean Performer, respectfully announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, and its vicinity, that his Benefit will take place
This evening, November 19,
On which occasion there will be the Grand Equestrian Racer, with the Victuallers' Procession, &c.

The evening's Performance to commence with
The Grand Victuallers' Procession, on Horse and foot.
HORSEMANSHIP, by Master ROGERS.
HERCULEAN FEATS, by Mr. EAGLESTON.
SONG, by Mr. RICARDO.
Master SAUNDERS, the astonishing Child without Arms, will dance a Fancy Spanish Dance, and bend over a Chair.
HORSEMANSHIP
By MASTER RAYMOND, in the character of a Victualler, without Saddle or Bridle.
Clown's Act of Horsemanship, by Mr. S. P. Stickney.
CORDE VOLANTE, by Mr. EAGLESTON.
Mons. RICHER and Mr. WHITAKER will appear in an admired Scene.
COMIC SONG, by Mr. THOMPSON.
A MEDLEY DANCE, by Master ROGERS.
SONG, by Mr. S. P. STICKNEY.
The Evening's Performance to conclude with the popular Burletta of
TOM AND JERRY;
OR, LIFE IN LONDON.
In which will be introduced in the Circle, the Poney Races at Epsom.

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

PHILADELPHIA:

THURSDAY EVENING, NOV. 19, 1829.

The landlord of a house, supposed to be that alluded to on Tuesday, as the scene of a scuffle on Sunday night, desires to have the statement corrected in several particulars. His account of the matter is this:—He had shipped three sailors, Englishmen and Scotchmen, for the English barque Lady of the Lake; and several of their countrymen had come to his house, at different times, to see them. On Sunday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, the landlord coming home, found three of these men in his public room, five or six others having, as he understood, left the house shortly before. These three were talking loudly, and wanted more drink, which the landlord's wife refused to give, desiring them to go home. Some disorder took place, the table was overturned, and the glasses broken. The landlady insisted on deducting the value of these articles, from the money she had received to pay for the drink. One of them took a pitcher from the counter, and dashed it to pieces. She then shut up the windows, and again ordered them to go. She laid her hand on one of them to push him out, when he immediately knocked her down. The husband, rushing at this man, was held by one of his lodgers. Another of the lodgers, attempting to defend the woman, was knocked down by one of the three, with an axe handle. It was in this scuffle that the man was wounded. The weapon is said to have been a pair of scissors, and the landlord declares that he is not the person who used them. The fellows were at length thrust out; and, after beating at the door for a while, went away. At an earlier hour in the evening, the same men had been turned out of another house, for outrageous conduct.

On Tuesday afternoon, an elderly man, who lived in Vernon street, Southwark, committed suicide. He shot himself with a gun loaded only with powder and a wad. The muzzle appeared to have been pressed against his heart, and the trigger is supposed to have been touched with a cane, which was found lying near the body.—The deceased was a native of Ireland, and of respectable connexions.

About three weeks ago, Mrs. Peters, living in Wood Street, near Second, being suddenly called to New York, engaged a man who had formerly lived with her and had borne a good character, to sleep in the house, and awaken her in the morning in time for the steamboat. She had no other inmate except a niece, a young girl. Mrs. Peters and her niece went to New York in the morning. A day or two after, a neighbor, not knowing her absence, tried the door, which opened. The clasp of the lock, having been unscrewed, was lying on the floor. The visitor, with other neighbors, examined the house; and, finding that every thing appeared safe and in good order, they fastened the house and left it. After an absence of about ten days or a fortnight, Mrs. Peters returned, and was informed of what had occurred. On examination, she found that about one hundred and fifteen dollars had been taken from a bureau, of which the lock had been broken. Between the time of Mrs. Peters's departure and the discovery that the door was not fast, a light was seen shining through a crescent cut in the window-shutter of the front room of the second story, by persons who did not know that the mistress of the house was away. The person suspected has been bound over for trial.

An editorial article of the London Times of October 15, intended to prove that Turkey has been reduced to the condition of a Russian province, concludes thus:—"Now we do not say that this Russian *Imperium in Imperiò* may not be a benefit to the Turks: on the contrary, we are sure that their condition will be much happier, and the progress of their civilization more sensible, by virtue of their transfer to the dominion of the Czar. We beg most distinctly to deny,—and we do so because of the gross misrepresentations which our sentiments have often been exposed to on this subject,—we do most gravely, and in terms, disclaim every wish for the preservation of the Turkish Government in any part of Europe. Its religion is a fraud,—its essence is ferocious tyranny,—its sceptre is the axe,—its people are barbarians. No Christian or civilized being can desire the continuance of such a monarchy, as a thing to be valued for itself. Our only subject of regret or apprehension, or both, is that the dowafal of such a brutal power should be qualified by the establishment of another species of monster in the place of it. We do not mean to use the word "monster" offensively in its application to Russia: we would signify merely an unnatural and highly formidable power. It is said that there exists no danger of another universal monarchy; and that we believe. It is said that there exists no chance of the revival of any power which shall threaten seriously to disturb the equilibrium of Europe. Doubtless, that proposition likewise we believe, with the proviso that fit means are taken to arrest the growth of such a power.—The chance does not, or did not exist, *because* there is, or was, a greater chance that the event would be reasonably and effectually frustrated. If nothing in the shape of resistance to the overgrowth of an immoderate power be attempted, the maxim is a silly one which denies the possibility of such a power. Upon the whole, we consider the state of affairs consequent upon the signature of the treaty in question, as one which may be termed *critical* in the extreme.—Wisdom and firmness are mighty defensive agents against calamities which threaten the general welfare; but they must animate the councils of more states than one, or those who betray the common interest will, unfortunately, not suffer alone."

The Viscount de Chateaubriand has addressed a note to the editor of the *Messager des Chambres*, enclosing a copy of a letter written by himself to the Count de Ferronayes on the 16th of September; remarking—"I owed this sincere explanation to the loyality of my noble friend." The letter says—"It is said that you will not choose Rome from a scruple of friendship. The air of Naples would not suit you if that embassy were to be given away. The air of Vienna is still worse. Rome is the noblest and finest retreat. I release you from your oath of fidelity to misfortune. My place has not been taken from me. I have voluntarily resigned it; your delicacy is perfectly safe. Go to Rome—at least let me have a friend for my successor. The Palace is ready to receive you. If the horses, the carriages, the wines, suit you, your house is quite prepared. You are but fifty leagues from the spot, nothing can suit you better than this. Perhaps I may go one day under your protection to revisit Rome, not like those decayed great personages (*puissances tombées*) who retire thither, for I am not a great personage, but like those pilgrims who go there to seek consolation. I hope that your health is perfectly restored. Rome will complete your cure, if it is not yet effected."

The Dublin correspondent of the Times, in a letter dated Oct. 11, says:—"There is, in point of fact, a strong Protestant feeling growing up against the corporation. Early in the next term the Master's report on the subject of the metal-main and pipe-water will be laid before the Chancellor. This report charges the corporation with embezzling the public funds to the net amount of 53,000*l.* giving the corporation all the credits they claimed. If the account was taken without these deductions, it is thought that their deficit would be more than double the amount. They have demurred, however, to the report; but it is supposed that by Easter Term the decree will be pronounced. An important question—one at least important to the city of Dublin—will then arise as to the mode of levying the execution. I have already informed you that the corporation estates are little more than sufficient to pay the interest of the money for which they are mortgaged. The estates, in land and houses produce at present about 14,000*l.* a-year, or from that to 16,000*l.* A considerable rise, it is said, will take place in eight or ten years, should not circumstances arise which we cannot foresee at present. Their income arising from other sources has been very materially diminished. At one period they had, like the city of London, the entire management of the nightly-watch and the police, the guardianship of the port of Dublin, and management of the public works constantly carrying on, and they had, besides the tolls of the city of Dublin, which used to be leased for 6,000*l.* or 8,000*l.* a year. Alderman J. C. Beresford was, I believe, the last lessee of the tolls. The payment was at length contested by the citizens: the corporation brought the matter before the King's Bench, but as they could produce no charter, the people succeeded. Government deprived them of the police and nightly watch; they made a bargain, however, with some of the chiefs, and giving magistrates places, and 500*l.* a year, the corporation gave up its birthright without a struggle. The management of the harbour they lost several years ago. In short, as a corporation, they are, with the exceptions I have already mentioned, without means, without influence, and without character. Almost all their functions are now discharged by other bodies,—the Paving Board, the Commissioners of Wide Streets, the Ballast office, the police,—every thing, in fact, but the management of the water-courses the management of the juries, and the power they still possess as a corporate body of assembling in their commons and in their several guilds, of embarrassing the Government, and of annoying the public. When, therefore, the decree against them shall be made up, it will become a question how the money is to be recovered? It can only be done, it is thought, by forcing a sale of some of their estates, but such an attempt, by alarming the mortgagees, will lay the entire open. This, it is supposed, will lead to a considerable revolution in the body, but in this stage of the proceedings, if they go on regularly, application must be made to Parliament for a bill for the appropriation of the money recovered, as well as for taking the management of the Pipe-water and Metal Main from the corporation."

SAM PATCH'S DEATH.

A letter to the editor of the Albany Daily Advertiser, dated Rochester, Nov. 13th, says—"Sam Patch is no more! He made his last leap from a scaffold erected on the brink of the falls, this afternoon. The staging was elevated twenty-five feet. He sprung fearlessly from it, and descended about one-third of the distance, as handsomely as he ever did. He then evidently began to droop, his arms were extended, and his legs separated; and in this condition he struck the water and sunk forever! It was a fearful leap, and fearfully has it terminated.—The prevailing opinion is that he became lifeless ere he reached the water. He had drunk freely in the morning, but was not apparently more overcome than he was on Friday last. It was truly a solemn scene, where so many thousands were witnesses to an immolation, which had its origin only in an effort to satisfy the craving appetite of human curiosity. Sam's last request, as I understand, was that the funds collected, should be sent to his mother, if his adventure should terminate fatally. His body has not yet been found. The height of the Genesee Falls, down which he jumped, is 100 feet. The staging was 25 feet above the falls; the distance which he descended was therefore 125 feet."

The following article on this subject from the Albany Argus, leaves no room to doubt the fact of this man's having thrown his life away foolishly.

A slip from the office of the Rochester Daily Advertiser, dated Saturday morning, Nov. 14th, contains the following:—

Shocking event!—Sam's last jump:—Thousands collected yesterday to witness Sam Patch's "*last jump*," as the bills expressed it—and an awful leap it was! He never rose with life!

A stage, 20 feet high, had been erected on the edge of the falls, which made a descent of about 120 feet to the surface of the water in the chasm below. Sam apparently lost his balance—struck the water in a sidelong manner—and disappeared, to rise no more! Such a shocking result had a strong effect on the immense crowd. After waiting in breathless anxiety for some time, the multitude dispersed with feelings which can be better imagined than described. The corps is not yet found.

ITEMS.

Mr. Randolph spoke in the Virginia Convention, on the 14th. His speech is said to have been a fine specimen of his peculiar style; but the papers which we have received give only the substance of his remarks, in which every thing interesting is lost. If we come across a good report, our readers shall have it.

Ladies and gentlemen, sending bad poetry to this office, with an offer to pay for its insertion, are very respectfully informed that all articles received on such terms must go into the advertising columns.

Little Miss Lane is playing at Alexandria.

A writer, in the Charleston Mercury of November 12th, represents a great portion of the inhabitants of that city as suffering from the want of water to drink.

Peach trees were in blossom at Savannah, on the 11th instant.

The Delaware, early this morning, was covered by an extremely dense fog. Persons employed on the river for above ten years remember none so impenetrable.

It seems to be true that poor Patch has despatched himself. We rejoice to think that his greatest exploit will be admired by posterity, in a picture executed expressly for the Chronicle. We rejoice, too, that the same picture has furnished our friend of the Alexandria Gazette with materials for a pleasant paragraph.

At the supper table, in *Deaf as a Post*, played last night at the Chesnut street Theatre, Wemyss accidentally overset a glass of *celery*. "Never mind," said Sloman, as he picked it up, "I'll raise your *salary*." The audience took, and no passage of the actor's admirable performance of *Tristram Sappy* received more applause. Sloman's comedy, while exceedingly droll, is so natural, that the gallery, while every one in the house is shaking with laughter, are half afraid to applaud.

By an assay made at our Mint, the silver ruble of Russia is found to be equal to seventy-five cents, at which rate all duties are calculated by our Custom-House.

Our Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James, Louis M'Lane, Esq. had his first audience of the King to deliver his credentials, at Windsor Castle, on the 12th ultimo. He was introduced by the Earl of Aberdeen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and conducted by Sir Robert Chester, Knight, Master of the Ceremonies.

General Scott has acquiesced in the decisions made against him as to precedence over Generals Macomb and Gaines, and has reported for duty.

A new tragedy was brought out at the Drury Lane theatre, on the 14th of October, entitled "Epicharis." It is taken from Roman history, in that period of Nero's reign which was marked by the weak and ineffectual conspiracy of Piso. It was well received.

A taverner in North Adams, Mass. recently raised a hue and cry for a stolen horse, and waked the printer of the Berkshire American from a sound sleep, to print handbills for him. The pursuit was hot in various directions, and one honest pedlar was overhauled. With the dust of forty miles upon him, the weary man returned home, where the first object he saw was his stolen horse, in his own pasture. So did the butcher fret for his knife, and found it in his mouth.

Extract of a letter dated Upper Providence, Montgomery cy., Pa. Nov. 10:—"On Saturday, the 7th inst. we had a violent storm of rain, lightning and thunder, and during the storm a cow belonging to the widow Fitzgerald, in Upper Providence township, was killed by the lightning in the open field, quite distant from a tree or any other object of attraction. Is this not unusual?"

The steam boats De Witt Clinton, and Victory, were sold at New York, on Tuesday, the former for 17,750, the latter for 8000 dollars. These boats are said to have cost about 160,000 dollars. The engine of the Victory cost upwards of $10,000.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars in specie, was taken from New York to Albany in the steam boat Ohio last Sunday, destined for Canada.

The brig Enterprise, Hitchcock, from Key West and Pensacola, has arrived at Bridgeport, Conn. bound to New York, with the loss of two men, and nearly all the crew sick.

We learn, says the Baltimore Chronicle, that about 17 1-2 miles from this city, directly on the bed of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, an inexhaustible bed of limestone has been run through. Its existence had been long known, but as there were no roads leading to any market from it, it has hitherto remained unproductive.

The Ohio River was about nine feet above low water mark at Wheeling, on Saturday last. At Cincinnati on the 10th, it was fifteen feet above low water mark.

The Centreville (E. S. of Md.) Times of the 14th, has the following—"2 o'clock, A. M. Just as our paper is going to press, a hard storm is passing over this town."

The Liverpool Chronicle of the 17th ult. contains the result of a trial of the Locomotive Carriage, on a dead level, which was propelled by steam, without a load, 7 miles in 14 minutes, being at the rate of 30 miles an hour. The progress of this machine when, fully loaded, was at the rate of 13 miles an hour.

There was a Black Frost in Charleston, S. C. on the 11th inst. for the first time.

The new bridge across Connecticut River, leading from Greenfield, Mass. to Montague, on the Stage Road, to Boston, is completed, and is now open for the use and accommodation of the public. The old bridge was swept away by the great freshet of 1826.

On Saturday last, the family of James Lawrence, Esq. of Camillus, Onondaga county, N. Y. including himself and nine other individuals, were seized with a sudden and violent sickness, occasioned by eating, as was supposed, white lead in their bread. For many hours the hopes of their recovery were surrendered. On Monday, we understood that all but two of the small children were out of immediate danger.

The sum of $4,300, stolen from the bar-room of the Suffolk Hotel, at Boston, has been found. It was hidden on the premises. The thief has not been discovered.

The whole population of Turkey, in Europe, Asia, and Africa, is 23,650,000 souls. The annual revenue is only 2,900,000*l.* sterling. Expenditures 270,000*l.* The national debt is between seven and eight millions.

An Ohio paper states, than in excavating the canal, near Nashport, through the ridge that divides the waters of Licking and Wabash, some remains of the Mammoth have been discovered, such as tusks, grinders, and many of the smaller bones.

We learn from the Salem, Mass. Observer, that the theatre in that place will be opened during the present week, "under the direction of the gentleman who managed it so acceptably last year." The performances are to be confined to one night in each week.

A city charter has been reported to the town of Portland, Me. and ordered to be printed. It is to be submitted to the decision of the citizens on the first Monday of December. The charter proposes that the choice of Mayor be given to the Common Council.

It is stated that a woman—wife of a tailor, man—was burnt to death in Eldridge-street, New York, on Thursday night last, by reason of her clothes taking fire. She went to sleep in her chair, before the fire; and awoke only when she was enveloped in flame. Her shrieks were heard, and the neighbors hurried to her assistance, but it was too late.

General P. B. Porter, late Secretary of War, arrived in Washington City on Monday evening, and took lodgings at the Mansion Hotel.

For the Daily Chronicle.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

The entertainment of Tuesday was one of the finest that any audience has had the good fortune to enjoy for years past; Dryden's alteration of the *Tempest*, with additional music, performed in a style perhaps never equalled in this country. With the exception of a single part, the play was well cast, and it was admirably got up in all respects. Pearman acted Ferdinand well, and the songs were sung in his best manner. *Prospero* was played by Mr. Maywood. This is a very arduous part, and has seldom, even in England, found a successful representative. The lofty poetical beauty of the dialogue has generally proved a stumbling block to those who have been bold enough to attempt its recitation. A mere spouter of prose can make nothing of it. The actor must possess the gifts of speech in a degree of perfection which we seldom meet but in idea. Dignity of person, too, is a requisite not to be altogether dispensed with. Theatrical history records but one who has won fame in *Prospero*; and that was the successor of Garrick, the celebrated John Henderson, equal to his great predecessor as an actor and a wit, and surpassing him and all others in the art of recitation. Mr. Maywood is no John Henderson in this respect or in any other. There is a certain twang of Erse in the gentleman's pronunciation, which, though I allow it is no fault of his, makes Shakspeare's poetry sound strangely in the ears of an audience accustomed to consider it as downright English. This may be prejudice; but it is a prejudice which, if I were to suffer death for it, I cannot get over. The long and the short of the matter is this; that the ejected Duke of Milan spoke like a Scotch Irishman, and the mighty magician had the looks of a wizard.

Hamilton's *Stephano* was very good. This performer promises well, provided he will attend closely to his duty. No fault could be found with Sloman's *Trinculo*. *Caliban* is such an outlandish mongrel, half fish and half flesh, that I am not naturalist enough to say how he ought to be represented, but of one thing I am sure, that the monster strained his lungs too much.—Kilner has very considerable talents; but he must learn to govern his voice, which now seems not to be under his control. He will never be a favorite while he stuns his audience. Even those who think Shakspeare the only true model for a tragedian do not like his shouts in comedy.

Mrs. Rowbotham, whose name was not in the bill, played *Hippolito* just as well as if she had figured in large capitals.

The soul of the piece was Mrs. Austin's *Ariel*; to which I can conceive nothing superior. A more beautiful sprite never tripped the stage. She looked like "nothing of earth's mould." True, she did not actually fly, or vanish into air; but nothing else was wanting to realise the imaginings of Shakspeare. Her acting and singing were so exquisite that the *Ariel* of Tuesday night, I have no doubt, far surpassed any that the immortal author himself ever saw or heard upon the stage. Every motion was the perfection of grace, and the songs were too transcendant to be lauded by so unhallowed a pen as mine. I have generally secured myself, I think, against the accusation of extravagance in praise; and I may venture to say that I never was more delighted.

COLLEY CIBBER.

SHIP NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—Arrived, Spanish brig El Leon, Tarragona, 35 days from Havana, with mdse. to Captain. Has thrown overboard some cargo.

Sp. brig Leon, Tiragat, Havana, 31 days, with fruit, &c. to Captain.

BELOW, ship Monongahela, from Liverpool.

Passengers in the M., Thos. Hulme, lady and daughter; Messrs. S. T. Jones, moult and lead boater, of Philadelphia; Pinkey Thompson and lady, of Washington; Mr. Thos. Oldfield, lady, and Mr. Trail, of Baltimore, and 11 steerage passengers. Sailed in co. with ship Thos. Dickinson, for New York, and saw her 11th off Tuckar. The M. has had very heavy weather the whole passage, and thick weather in the Bay. Spoke nothing.

CLEARED, sloop Union, Lewis, Baltimore via Canal, W. J. Watson.

Ship Montezuma, West, Liverpool, J. P. Cope & Sons.

Schr. Comet, Hutchinson, Vera Cruz, Bevan & Humphreys.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Arrived, brig Avis, Winslow, from St. Ubes, Oct. 24, with 587 moves salt.

Cleared, ship Pacific, Cartwright, Marseilles.

Ship Minerva, Hussey, Charleston.

Ship Gibraltar, Barker, Trieste.

Ship President, Halsey, Charleston.

Ship Hogarth, Allen, Charleston.

Brig Sarah, Merchant, Marseilles.

Sailed, ships Cambria, Moore, London; Florida, Tinkham, Liverpool; brigs Bruce, Peterson, St. Thomas; Coral, Squire, Charleston.

Below, ship Thomas Dickinson, Anthony, from Liverpool, sailed 9th Oct. with dry goods, &c.

Passengers in the ship Florida, which sailed this morning for Liverpool:—Mrs. Mary Douglas and daughter, and Mr. C. M. Lampson, of New York; Mrs. Rosanna Paris, Messrs. Thomas Jay, and William Newcomb, of England; Thomas Baring, Martin Caldwell, of London; John Menich, Wm. Sturges, of Boston; John Jamieson, Wm. Peddie, of Montreal; Henry Pemberton, Jos. Richardson, Thos. Elmhiast, of Quebec; Lieuts. Needham, and J. St. George, of Royal Artillery, Woolwich.

PORTLAND, Nov. 14.—Arrived, barque Lloyd, Mountfort, 23 days from Havana; brig Cuba, Knight, Havana.

SALEM, Nov. 16.—Arrived, brig Henry, Brown, from Iviza.

Brig Idas, Wooster, Alexandria.

Sailed, brigs Talent, Johnson, Batavia; Roque, Sawyer, New Orleans.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 18.—Arrived, brig Vesta, Simmons, 12 days from Boston.

Brig Chatham, Small, 5 days from Boston, general cargo.

Schr. Randolph, Pascall, 17 days from St. Thomas, coffee and pimento. Left, brigs Neptune, Gray, from Philadelphia, for Alexandria; Gazelle, Donaldson, for Philadelphia, disc.

Colombian schr. San Jose, Malvida, 32 days from San Blas, hides and cocoa nuts.

Sloop Star, Egbert, from Philadelphia, via Canal, general cargo.

Steam boat Columbia, Mitchell, 18 hours from Alexandria. Saw one sea vessel in the Bay, but it was so dark and rainy could not ascertain what she was. Wind fresh from S. W. last night—this morning, light from N. W.

Cleared, brigs Nereus, Baxter, Havre; Rovena, Merrill, Halifax; Augusta, Farrell, St. Barts; Hope, Martin, Valparaiso and a market.

Schrs. Virginia, Weston, South America and a market; Argonaut, Etzbberger, Chagres; Sun, Gardner, New Orleans.

ALEXANDRIA, Nov. 16.—Arrived, brig Olympia, Monroe, 16 days from St. Thomas.

Sailed, ships Eagle, Ross, Charleston; Boston, Finley, do.

NORFOLK, Nov. 13.—Arrived, schr. Favorite, Bernard, Philadelphia.

The Fr. ship Restauration, Jardin, for Havre, and brig Horatia, Huttleson, for Valparaiso, have gone to sea from Hampton Roads.

The schr. Fanny, Pollard, fm. Chickahominy, which was capsized and sunk on Tuesday evening last, below Craney Island Light, has arrived here.

Nov. 14.—Sailed from Hampton Roads, ship Caravan, Thing, for City Point; brig Fair American, Thayer, for Portland, and schr. Lafayette, Bissell, for New Orleans.

The ship Marion, Yeaton, and brig Lewis, Champion, from New York, passed up James' River today.

Cleared, brig Mark, Amsbury, Halifax.

Nov. 16.—A ship came in from sea to-day, and proceeded up James River.

A schr. from Porto Rico, painted black, with a red streak around, came in from sea and proceeded up the Bay.

The brig Harvest, Eldred, from Bordeaux, is on her way down James' River.

Sailed, Fr. brig Courier du Fort Royal, Marechal, for Porto Rico.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 11.—Cleared, Br. barque Herald, Goldie, Savannah.

Fr. brig Le Cotsenier, Pattin, Havre, via New York.

Went to sea, Br. barque, Herald, Goldie, Savannah.

Lay ship Salado, Jennings, New York.

Fr. ship Neptune, Soubray, Havre.

In the Offing, barque Herald, from Stockholm, and brig Heta, from Boston.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 10—Cleared ship Robinhood, Evans, Havre.

Arrived, ship American, Eldridge, New York.

MOBILE, Oct. 31—Arrived, brig Rachel Ann, Weld, from Boston 20 days.

Brig America, Sheerwood, 20 days from New York.

Brig Mary, Foster, from do.

Brig Enterprize, Bowen, 19 days from Providence.

Nov. 2—Arrived, brig Louisiana, Goddard, 15 days from New York.

Late Foreign Items.

RATS.—A few days since a farmer in Berkshire employed a rat-catcher, under a promise to give him twopence for each rat that was killed in taking in a small wheat rick that was put up about two years ago, and was supposed to contain about four loads of wheat, when not less than 720 rats were killed, for which the rat-catcher was paid six pounds. The devastation was equally astonishing, as the wheat, when thrashed, produced only four sacks.—*London Courier.*—Does not this story stand in need of *Ratification*?

We understand that Mr. M'Lane, the new American minister, has special instructions to use his best endeavours to persuade our government to again throw open the West India trade to the United States. As an inducement to England to accede to this request, the minister is directed to hold out the probability of a considerable alteration in the tariff in favour of England.

WOUNDS.—A surgeon at Lausanne has been devoting his attention to simplyfying the dressings and ligatures employed in the treatment of wounds, and has endeavoured to show that simple rage and water may be advantageously substituted for the lint, bandages of all kinds, and various medicaments at present used for that purpose.

FATAL EFFECT OF PASSION.—Recently, a woman in Northwich, being displeased with a little girl, her step-daughter, attempted to strike her with a brush which she had in her hand; but, instead of the meditated blow falling upon the object of her vengeance, it alighted upon the head of her own baby which she carried on her arm, and that with such violence as to cause almost instantaneous death.

A CATHOLIC CHOSEN SHERIFF IN ENGLAND.—We have pleasure in announcing an instance of liberality on the part of the Corporation of York. Lately, at the annual meeting, Mr. Edward Wallis, a respectable Roman Catholic, was chosen one of the High Sheriffs of that city for the ensuing year.—*Dublin Morning Register.*

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.—Mr. Incledon appeared, for the second time, last night as *Young Meadows*, and sustained the character with increased claims to favor. His voice is, however, rather weak. After the play, Ducrow went through a series of beautiful and striking attitudes after the Antique, and gave very great satisfaction.

Miss E. Tree, we understand, will be the heroine of a new piece called the *May Queen*, soon to be produced at Covent-garden Theatre. We have not heard whether her sister is engaged with her.—*Brighton Gazette.*

The Curfew, which is fallen into disuse in most towns in the kingdom, still exists in Arundel. It commences on "Mayor choosing day," and continues through the winter.—*Ib.*

Provincial theatricals are *not* in the deplorable state which has been generally represented. A season of only four weeks at Bristol has cleared upwards of 400*l.*; at Oxford the manager put in his pocket 1200*l.*, after a season of three months; and although much has been said of the bad houses at Worthing, the proprietor, we are assured, declared the other day that the season had been a most successful one.—*Brighton Gazette.*

On the 12th ult. there was a very destructive fire at Manchester, England, in Piccadilly and Dale streets, which destroyed the extensive warehouses belonging to the Company of Merchants trading to and from Liverpool, Leeds, York and Halifax, together with the warehouses of Barnaby & Faulkner. About 700 bales of cotton, and much other valuable property, was destroyed. One Sroman, named Thomas Taylor, was killed by the falling of a wall, and several severely wounded. The destruction of these warehouses is a great loss to the mercantile part of Manchester.

A short time ago, the workmen employed in lowering a part of High street, found a massive silver box, weighing five ounces, curiously carved, and bearing date November, 1745. As a lion rampant, the standard of Scotland, is engraved on the lid, it is possible that this might have been the snuff box of one of the rebel chiefs, Baron Bradwardine, for instance. It was purchased from the men by Mr. Watson, jeweller, Market street, who has it still in his possession.

STORIES OF WATERLOO.—A series of military tales, under this attractive title, is announced for immediate appearance. They are said to be written by an officer who distinguished himself in the Peninsular during the late war, and to be founded on the many stirring adventures which he himself experienced. From the bustle, activity, and continual change of scene incident to a military life, we have no doubt the present work will prove deeply interesting.

KEAN, before he went to London, was engaged and discharged as a *bad* actor from the Bristol company! From thence he went to Exeter, which city possesses a far more discriminating audience, and he consequently became a favorite. When the season closed at that place, he *walked* to Bath, *a distance of 140 or 150 miles*, and offered himself to the Bath manager for *thirty shillings* per week—*but was rejected!* This happened a very short time only before he was engaged in London.—*Brighton Gazette.*

On Wednesday, an injunction obtained on the application of Messrs. Mathews, Yates, and Cumberland, to the Master of the Rolls, against the performance of a piece called the *Flying Dutchman, or the Phantom Ship*, was served on Mr. Elliston. The piece, which had been advertised for that night at the Surry Theatre, was of course withdrawn until the question at issue between the parties be decided.

For a trifling wager, a young man undertook, some days ago, to eat twelve muffins, twelve eggs, three rounds of buttered toast, and six pats of butter, and drink one gallon and three pints of coffee. He actually accomplished his task, and gained his bet, in an hour and three quarters.

There is a physician residing at Clifton, who wears a wedding ring of his mother's, on which is engraved—"Married when 16—died, aged 47—was the mother of 36 children.

The King of Naples gave a grand dinner a few days ago, on occasion of the marriage between his daughter, the Princess Christine, and the King of Spain. Sixty persons were present, consisting of the King and Queen, the Royal Princes and Princesses, the Prince of Salerno, the Foreign Ambassadors, and the chief nobles of the Court.

It was remarked the other day of Mr. Broadwood, who holds a distinguished place in Parisian society, and who is just now sojourning in London, that the son of a piano-forte maker has an hereditary right to become a man of *ton*.

A new steam ship, called the *Bahdaslor*, has been placed on the line between Liverpool and Dublin. It is fitted up expressly for the conveyance of cattle, and is furnished with a powerful blast cylinder to give a current of cold air to the cattle in the holds. We believe this is the only steam boat so appointed.

SERVICEABLE COAT.—A tailor of Leicester [illegible] years; and, notwithstanding the various mutations which it had undergone in shape and colour, it will, in all probability, still wear as long as its owner.

A Russian's prayers are generally very short, and consists frequently only of the two words "Gospodi Pomolui," (Lord have mercy upon us!) which are sung with beautiful effect in most of their chapels.

Gloucester music meeting terminated on Thursday week; the collections made were 771*l.* 11*s.*, being 40*l.* 19*s.* 6*d.* less than the sum collected on the last festival.

It is said that Prince Albert of Prussia is about to institute a public process against his wife, for infidelity to his bed.

The Countess of Montholon brought an action in the Court of the First Instance at Paris, on the 3d of October, to recover part of her property, which had been seized by a person of the name of Sanders. It appeared from the statement of the lady's counsel that, in consequence of misfortunes into which Count Montholon fell, his wife found herself under the necessity of separating from him. She therefore demanded and received from her husband some property, amounting in the whole to 550,000 francs value; a sum which she brought him as a portion at her marriage. Among this property were 2500 books, which the defendant Sanders, a creditor of the count, seized at the residence of Madame Montholon, as property belonging to her husband. The counsel for the defendant contended that as the house where the books were seized was the domicile of M. de Montholon, as well as Madame de Montholon, the legal presumption was that the property there belonged to the husband. The court annulled the siezure, and condemned the defendant Sanders to pay the costs.

Sir Hudson Lowe, formerly Governor of St. Helena, has lately died at Aix-la-Chapelle. It is stated that he passed his last moments in the greatest agony. Ever since a general voice had risen against him, on account of his conduct towards Napoleon, he has remained in the greatest retirement. The English Government itself, in ceasing to confide any public function to him, appears to have disapproved his infamous treatment.—*French paper.*

NEW BAILEY.—A poor woman applied to the magistrates for relief under the following circumstances. She said her husband had married another wife, and she wanted "the law upon him." Mr. Milne asked if she was the first wife, to which she replied in the affirmative; he then informed her that the court could do nothing for her, as the second wife must lay the complaint. "That is very strange," responded the poor woman. "It is the law," said Mr. Milne, and the poor woman retired, evidently chagrined that she could not punish her false-hearted husband.

Mr. E. Richards was summoned for allowing the tap of the Talbot Inn, to be open during divine service on Sunday. Mr. Lavender said, as the churchwardens were going their rounds, they perceived the door open, and on examination, found eight men in the room, who had ale before them. Mr. Richards said the men alluded to, were travellers from Bolton, and they were waiting for the Ashton coach, which was going to start. The coachman corroborated Mr. R.'s statement. As no penalty was sought for, the case was dismissed, with an admonition to be careful in future.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. KELLY.

Died on Thursday morning, the 8th October, a little before eight o'clock, at his house, in King street, the Right Rev. Patrick Kelly, D. D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Waterford and Lismore. The immediate occasion of his death was an inflammation of the lungs, occasioned by a heavy cold which he took on Wednesday week at the funeral of a parishioner, Mr. Edmund Crotty, of the Quay.

Dr. Kelly was born at Kilkenny, in April, 1779. After receiving his classical education at the Catholic Seminary of Kilkenny, he went in 1797, to St. Patrick's College at Lisbon, in which, having completed the ordinary course of theological and philosophical studies, he was appointed Professor of Philosophy. Having occupied that Chair for two years, he returned to his native diocese of Ossory in the year 1804, in obedience to the positive commands of his Bishop. He then spent seven years on the mission as Curate, chiefly at Inistiogue and the Ross. In 1811, he was selected to be Professor of Logic and Natural Philosophy in the Diocesan Seminary of Ossory, and afterwards became President of Birchfield College, near Kilkenny. On the 24th August, 1820, he was consecrated Bishop of Richmond and Norfolk, in Virginia in America. He went to America, and, some clashing of jurisdiction having occurred between him and his Metropolitan, the Archbishop of Baltimore, a French ecclesiastic, named Marechal, the Court of Rome entertained a wish of having him translated to another See.—Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Waterford, happened to die at Rome 1st October, 1821. It is understood to be the prerogative of the Holy See to nominate to all vacancies occasioned by death which occur at Rome. It seldom, however, exercises this prerogative expressly; an amicable interference is preferred. Accordingly, a letter was written, 2d October, 1821, to the Vicar-General of Waterford, the Very Rev. Dr. Garrett Connelly, intimating a desire of having Dr. Kelly expostulated for. The intimation was complied with. In June, 1822, Dr. Kelly received his bull of translation to this diocese, and he arrived in Ireland in July, 1822.—*Waterford Mirror.*

The Cour Royale of Paris has lately had before it a case of swindling, by a professor of necromancy and the black art. The offender was an ancient sybil, named Belinon, resident in the environs of St. Germain-en-Laye, who was in possession of infallible specifics for recalling faithless lovers, as well as told fortunes and detected thefts. One of her dupes was a serjeant-major, named Chenevant, who had been robbed of 400 francs. He presented himself reverently before this professor of the art of divination, and told his tale, which was retold him in other words, as from the stars. The beldame assured him that in nine days he should know the criminal, adding, that if he had come to her immediately, his money would have been recovered within twenty-four hours. He paid 50 sous, in part of 20 francs to be given when his money was restored. On his next interview, the conjuress revealed to him the fact, that the robber was a tall dark man, marked with the small pox, and that in four or five days he would confess his crime to him on his knees. The robber, however, did not appear. Another dupe was a simple country woman who fancied herself bewitched, and Belinson extorted from her at first 100 francs, besides eight for masses, observing, that the money was not for herself, but for the *great sorcerer*, who was more potent than the devil himself. A further tribute of 50 francs, however, became necessary for the devil, who, she said, was then in want of cash. No cure took place. At length the woman decisted from her visits, and, like some patients who "cast off the doctor," she got well. For these and similar exploits the dame was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, in order that she might have time to ruminate on the danger of prophesying in these later times.

Brenton Bartlett, convicted of setting fire to a Cotton Factory in Woonsokat, Rhode Island, has been sentenced to one year imprisonment, a fine of one thousand dollars, to be set in the pillory in some public place in the county, for thirty minutes, and while there have a piece of each ear cropped off, and the letter B branded on the forehead. The Chief Justice remarked that the [illegible] discretion in remitting any part of this sentence, implying that if such discretion had been given by the statute, they should not have inflicted the barbarous mutilation and exposure which the law requires.

SOLITUDE.—It has been said that he who retires to solitude is either a beast or an angel; the censure is too severe and the praise unmerited; the discontented being, who retires from society, is generally some good-natured man, who has begun his life without experience, and knows not how to gain it in his intercourse with mankind. —*Goldsmith.*

HISTORIANS.—We find but few historians of all ages, who have been diligent enough in their search for truth: it is their common method to take on trust what they distribute to the public; by which means, a falsehood once received from a famed writer becomes traditional to posterity. —*Dryden.*

Manufacturers' Market,

Nos. 13 and 15 NORTH WATER STREET.

EVERY *WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY AFTERNOON*, will be arranged for *PRIVATE SALE.*

A large and general assortment of *AMERICAN MANUFACTURED GOODS*, comprising all the variaties made in the city and neighbourhood, with an assortment of *AMERICAN PRINTED CALLICOES.*

Also, a quantity of *BRITISH* and *CANTON GOODS.*

WASHINGTON AMPHITHEATRE.

MASTER SAUNDERS K. G. NELLIS, who was unfortunately born without arms, respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia, that he will appear on the stage THIS EVENING, Nov. 19th, and go through his wonderful feats of activity, by bending and raising backwards over a chair, and will dance a Spanish Hornpipe, and will also sing the Landlady of France.

Master Nellis also informs the public that he will leave the city shortly, therefore he wishes all who have not had the pleasure of seeing him, would pay their respects to him by a visit.

When for the first time this season will be brought forward, the Victualler's Procession.

MR. EAGLESTON.

Master Sanders K. G. Neglis' favorite verse.

The Eagle, 'tis said, is the bird of Great Jove,
Unconfined through the air, at his pleasure to move;
On the green lap of earth, 'mid the clouds in the sky,
He rests with content—or will fearlessly fly,
(For the soil to which Freedom her happiness lends,
When her altars are worship'd by Liberty's friends;
Where each Son of the mountain, each Tar of the wave,
By his valour has shewn he's unfit for a slave;)
And soaring majestic, the great symbol he,
Of the place of the mighty, the home of the free.
Though no bird in appearance, still I am one,
For acquaintances call me as "EAGLE-SON;"
Yes no" son" of an "Eagle" will any one cry,
Though my "talents" support when rising on high:
But one right I boast of in common with all;
With the Eagle to rise, with the Eagle to fall;
As that bird to my country—to me is no dear,
I will take up his f orage and never know fear;
If I do then consider such right so undone,
And forsake the false heart of the lost Eagle-Son,
For a coward in soul to Columbia's ne'er true,
And deserves not the mark of a favour from YOU.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

CARD.—Mrs. MAYWOOD has the honor to inform her friends and the public, that THURSDAY EVENING, November 19th, is appointed for her BENEFIT, on which occasion the celebrated native tragedian, Mr. E. FORREST, who has, in the kindest manner, volunteered his powerful aid, will sustain the attractive character of ROLLA—being positively the last night of his appearance in Philadelphia for some time. Mr. Maywood will appear for this night only, in a favourite Scotch character.

Particulars of the entertainments will be given in future advertisements. nov. 18—2t

MONEY TO LOAN.

A NUMBER of sums of money to loan on Mortgage on Real Estate, in the city and county of Philadelphia, to wit: $20,000, 15,000, 10,000, 8000, 6500, 6000, 2,500, 2,000, 1000, &c. Apply to

JOHN BONSALL,
nov. 19—d3t No. 5 Carpenter's Court.

The ship United States, 675 tons burthen, which was built in this city about three years ago, has been recently purchased by the Emperor of Russia. He visited Cronstadt on the day that Captain Struthers, of the James Monroe, left that port, and was so much pleased with the United States, which was then loaded and ready for sea, that he immediately offered to purchase her, and took her master, Capt. Wilson, and young Mr. Barker, with him to St. Petersburgh to receive payment. He pronounced her the finest vessel he had ever seen, and intends to use her as a model, after which she will be sent to the Black Sea.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Mr. KAUF, Senator from Illinois, and Mr. SEVIER, Delegate from Arkansas, arrived in Washington city on Monday night. Mr. SEVIER left Little Rock on the 28th October, and has made, it is believed, the most expeditious journey, by several days, that ever has been made between that place and Washington. The reason is, that the waters of the great rivers are in the best state of fullness for steamboat navigation.

A young man named James Fromire, aged about twenty-one or two years old, was found dead near the house of Mr. William Witbeck, in Stuyvesant, on Sunday morning last. The circumstances connected with his death, were briefly related to us as follows:—The deceased went out late on Saturday evening for the purpose of watering a colt. The night being very dark the animal probably took fright and threw him with such violence against a tree as to cause his death. The injury received was on his breast, the bones of which were forced inwardly. When discovered the following morning, he had, to all appearance, been dead but a very short time, and the ground near the body bore evidence that the unfortunate young man had struggled long in the agonies of death.—*Kinderhook, N. Y. Herald.*

MARRIED.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Jeremiah Cleaf, Mr. JOSEPH DAVIS, to Miss JANE WATTS, both of Southwark.

In Norfolk, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Wingfield, Commodore JAMES BARRON, Commandant of the Navy Yard, at Gosport, to Miss MARY ANN WILSON, eldest daughter of Mr. John Wilson, of Portsmouth, Va.

On Thursday, the 5th of November, by the Rev. Dr. Power, in St. Peter's Church, New York, E. FORMON, Esq. of Paris, Member of the Chamber of Deputies, and of the Council of State in France, to Miss LOUISA ANTOINETTE, daughter of V Ingoet Belthoum, Esq. of Morristown, N. Y.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, the 19th inst. after a lingering illness, RACHEL, wife of John Lincoln, in the 54th year of her age. The friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from her late dwelling, No. 24 Callowhill street, to-morrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. JOHN NORTH, aged 76 years.

On Wednesday, at his residence in Kingsessing, ALEXANDER CAMPBELL. His friends and acquaintances, and those of the family, are particularly invited to attend his funeral, from the residence of his son, William Campbell, North East corner of Third and South streets, to-morrow afternoon, the 20th inst. at 2½ o'clock.

On Fourth day, 18th inst. at his farm, in Gloucester County, New Jersey, GEORGE BRUNNER, Sen. in the 74th year of his age, formerly of this city. The friends and acquaintances of the family are particularly invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, near Chew's Landing, New Jersey, to-morrow morning, at 10 o'clock.

At Dublin, on the 18th of September, after a few days severe illness, JAMES HAMILTON, Esq. author of the Hamiltonian system of teaching languages, in the 60th year of his age.

At Paris, on the 7th of October, M. SELIGMAN MICHAL, Grand Rabbi of the Israelite persuasion, at the age of 85 years. All the Israelitish population of the capital followed his funeral to the cemetery of Father La Chaise. M. Deutz, the Grand Rabbi of the Central Consistory, pronounced his funeral oration on the tomb, in praise of the eminent qualities of the deceased.

At Burlington, Conn. on Wednesday, the 11th inst. Mr. NORMAN HUMPHREY, aged 48 years. Mr. H. had just entered the grinding department of his axe manufactory, and was engaged with some part of the machinery, when, it is supposed, his great coat got entangled, and instantly his arm, shoulder, and head, were drawn between the cogs of the main wheel and those connected with the grindstone. Although the gate was closed immediately, such was the impetus of the machinery, that he was carried a considerable number of times by the evolutions of the wheel before he could be extricated. The lacerating blow his head was found manifested.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of MARY R. MORTON, deceased, are requested to present them for settlement to the subscriber, and those indebted to said estate, to make payment to him.

ROBERT MORTON,
nov. 19—ostw 116 South Front street.

30,000 FEET

OF SEASONED Florida and Carolina PINE FLOORING BOARDS, for sale at GEORGE LANDELL'S Lumber Yard, opposite the Market House, Kensington. nov. 19—thstw

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

STOLEN, about ten days ago, a handsome yellow common sized Setter Dog. Had a chain round his neck with the brass plate, upon which was the owner's name, taken off. The above reward will be paid for the apprehension of the thief, or two dollars for the dog, and no questions asked, upon application to this office. nov. 19—3t

London Annuals for 1830.

ACKERMANN'S Forget-Me-Not.
The Winter's Wreath.
Friendship's Offering.
Ackermann's Juvenile Forget-Me-Not.
For sale by E. LITTELL & BROTHER,
Corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets.
nov. 19—tf

41 53 56.

A PRIZE of $1,000, and 18 41 56, a prize of 1,000, sold at Mallon's office, No. 21 North Fifth street. L. W. MALLON.
nov. 19—3t

New Books for Children.

FOR sale by THOMAS T. ASH, 139 Chesnut street, The Morals of Pleasure, illustrated by Stories, designed for Young Persons. By a Lady.

Sunday Evening Lectures, being a course of Lectures for Sunday Evenings, containing Religious advice for Young Persons. nov. 19—tf

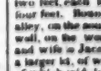
CITY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE,

November 14, 1829.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the City Commissioners, until the seventh day of December next, for digging out Beach street to the surface of the gravel, from Spruce to Pine street, and for removing the dirt therefrom, and depositing it in Beach street, between Chesnut and Walnut streets. The proposals to state the price per cubic yard, and to be endorsed "Proposals for digging out Beach street, &c." By order. JOHN NORVELL, City Clerk.
nov. 19—47D

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be sold, at Public Vendue, on Monday, November 30, 1829, at 7 o'clock in the evening, at the Merchants' Coffee-House,



ALL those two contiguous lots of ground, situate on the west side of a twenty feet wide alley, between Walnut and Locust streets, and between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, in the city of Philadelphia, containing in front on said alley, called Quince street, thirty two feet, each lot 16 feet, and in length or breadth ninety four feet. Bounded on the east by said twenty feet wide alley, on the south by ground now or late of Elizabeth Caldwell, on the west by ground conveyed by Michael Keppell and wife to Jacob Gross on ground rent, and on the north by a larger lot, of which the above was originally a part, on each of which said lots Robert Stiles hath erected a three story brick messuage with a two story brick kitchen, &c. which said two lots of ground are the same premises which Caleb North, High Sheriff of the county of Philadel'ia, by Deed Poll, bearing date the thirteenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty, recorded in the Office of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, in Deed Book, C. page 126, granted to the said Robert Stiles in fee, under and subject to two-fifth parts of a certain yearly rent charge of forty two dollars and sixty-seven cents, payable to Andrew Caldwell, his heirs and assigns forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Robert Stiles, and to be sold by GEORGE REES, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Philadelphia, November 16, 1829.

The improvements on this lot are, on Quince street, two three story brick houses, 16 feet front, including the half of a 2 feet six inches wide alley, and each 16 feet in depth, with two story brick kitchens, each twelve feet by fourteen feet, the whole neatly finished and plastered.

On the rear end of this lot, and fronting an eight feet wide alley or court, leading into Twelfth street, are erected two two story brick houses, each 15 feet 3 inches, including the half of a 3feet 6 inches wide alley, and each in depth 15 feet. The whole plain finished and plastered.
nov. 19—3

SOUTHWARK BANK.

The following gentlemen were elected Directors of the SOUTHWARK BANK, on the 16th inst. for one year:

Samuel Canby,	Benjamin Tevis,
Wm. McGlinsey,	Walter Thompson,
Wm. G. Alexander,	Danl. Smith, Jr.
John Keefe,	Thomas Caldwell,
Robt. Mehlville,	Wm. Cummings,
Benj. Jones, Jr.	Thomas Sparks.
Robert Burton,	

Union Canal Company of Pennsylvania.

At an election held at the Office of the company on the 17th inst. the following gentlemen were elected to serve the ensuing year:

President—WILLIAM READ.

MANAGERS.

George Vaux,	Peter Hahn,
William Boyd,	William T. Birch,
Charles Graff,	Samuel Baird, of Reading,
William W. Fisher,	Henry J. Williams,
Jacob Gratz,	Thomas W. Morris,
Francis G. Smith,	John A. Lenny.

Letter Bags at the Merchants' Coffee House.

Ship Georgia Packet, Phillips, ...Tremen, 10th inst.
Brig James Coulter, Cullison, ...Vera Cruz, 15th inst.
Ship Castine Packet, Philipps, ...St. Thomas do.
Ship Montezuma, West, ...Liverpool, 20th Nov.
Ship Chester, Street, ...New Orleans, ccon.
Schr. Hornet, Ferguson, ...Laguayra, ccon.
Ship Otan, Garvin, ...New Orleans, ccon.
Br. barque Lady of the Lake, Lisch, ..Liverpool, ccon.
Brig Constitution, Robinson, ...
Mysterious and Buenos Ayres, ccon.
Brig Anelione, Moore, ...St. Jago de Cuba, ccon.

ALMANACK.

1829. NOVEMBER.		SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	MOON RISES.	MOON'S PHASES.
19	THURSDAY,	7 8	4 38	1 18	
20	FRIDAY,	7 10	4 38	2 48	
21	SATURDAY,	7 11	4 40	10 4	
22	SUNDAY,	7 12	4 40	11 22	
23	MONDAY,	7 13	4 47	0 12	
24	TUESDAY,	7 14	4 46	0 58	
25	WEDNESDAY,	7 14	4 46	1 50	

☞ UNION LINE TO BALTIMORE.—Steam Boat Newcastle, Captain Jenkins, leaves Chesnut street wharf every morning, at seven o'clock. The public are respectfully informed, that passengers by this line arrive in either city before dark. nov. 19—1y

☞ CITIZENS' CANAL LINE TO BALTIMORE.—Steam boat William Penn, Capt. Jenkins, departs from Arch street wharf every morning, at seven o'clock. The public are respectfully informed that the barges pass through the Canal, between this and Baltimore, daily. nov. 19—tf

A Meeting of Mechanics and Working men generally, of the City and County of Philadelphia, is respectfully requested, at the County Court House, corner Sixth and Chesnut streets, on Monday evening, 23d inst. at 6½ o'clock, to take into consideration the propriety of adopting measures expressive of their disapprobation of the conduct of the Managers of the House of Refuge, in endeavoring to establish Mechanical branches in that Institution, to the great injury of Mechanical interests generally.

A meeting of the Society for the promotion of the Culture of the Mulberry Tree, and raising of Silk Worms, will be held at the National Hotel, this evening, the 19th instant, at 8 o'clock. Punctual attendance is requested, as business of importance will be brought forward. nov. 19—1t

CITY PHALANX, EXCURSION.—A Meeting of the Company will be held at Bethany Hall, on Saturday evening next, 21st inst. at 6 o'clock precisely, to make arrangements for the intended Excursion to Washington City. JOSEPH AKEN, Secretary.
nov. 19—3t

Turner's New Dramatic Repository.

FORREST, Cooper, Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Clara Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Austin, Mrs. Kelly, Jones, Finn, &c.—All the Plays, &c. in which these celebrated Actors perform, may be had at Turner's New Dramatic Repository, No. 9 Arcade; and nearly all the popular Tragedies, Comedies, Operas, Melo Dramas, and Farces, acted in America.

A few copies of the Hypocrite; Merchant's Wedding; Evadne; Cawallon; Richelieu; Tempest; Brutus; Othello; Macbeth; King Lear; Virginius; Brutus; Damon and Pythias; William Tell; Pizarro; Deaf and Dumb; Foal Fry; Stranger; As you Like it, &c. &c.

Also, Bates's New Comic Song Books, containing all the popular and admired songs of Simpson, Dunn, Andrews, Roberts, and all the choice Spirits of the Age. The Side Cracker; Tippy; Brown's Comic Songster; New Medley of Sentimental and Comic Songs; Theatrical Budgets; Terpsichorean; Hennan's and Dixon's Drolleries, &c. &c.
nov. 19—tf

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE RECEIVED, and will offer at public sale, this day, a large and extensive assortment of seasonable goods, consisting in part of the following, viz.

Long Shawls, at very reduced prices.
600 yds. plain and twilled Bombazets, of every colour, at 50 cents.

7-4 wide Oxford mixed cloths, at	$2 00 per yd.
Oxford mixed Cassimeres, at	1 00
Fine Indigo Blue Cloth, at	3 00
Fine Indigo Blue Cassimeres, at	1 50

1200 yds. British long Cloth Shirting, 1 yard and 3 inches wide, at 12 3-4 cents.
1100 yds. fine American do. at 10 1-2.

Also, a very large assortment of mens' and ladies' Gloves of every description and quality. Just opened, a general assortment of gentlemens' and ladies, boys and misses Hosiery; 50 pc. twilled superfine Circassians, assorted high and plain colors, equal to Merino, and far finer, for the same price.—Just opened, 72 dozen ladies' new silk hose, at 75 cents a pair; 18 dozen ladies' white Merino hose, from 50 cents to 1 dollar a pair. Just received, a few pieces real Italian Mantua, 5-4 wide, with the largest assortment of Linen Cambric Hdkfs. of any store in this city, and at quite reduced prices. Those wishing to purchase Hosiery for the winter, would do well to call and view our prices and assortment of every kind of seasonable Dry Goods. Please don't forget No. 42 NORTH FOURTH STREET, above Arch, where you can generally pick up some cheap bargains, coming in from auction daily.

N. B. Just opened, an assortment of English thread Lace Edgings, neat patterns. nov. 19—tf

Fare Reduced to $2 50, at 12 o'clock,
BY THE CITIZENS' LINE,
For NEW YORK, via Bordentown and New Brunswick.

THE splendid new Steam Boat Philadelphia, Captain Z. W. KELLUM, leaves Arch Street Wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 12 o'clock, for Burlington, Bristo, White Hill and Bordentown. Passengers for New York take coaches at Bordentown to New Brunswick, there lodge, and take the superior Steam Boat New York, Capt. G. Jenkins, next morning, and arrive in New York by 10 o'clock. Fare through, $2 50.

N. B. For seats apply at the Steam Boat Office, No. 8 Arch Street, or of the Captain, on board of the Boat, at Arch Street Wharf.

Passengers for Trenton, take coaches at Bordentown. Returning, the Philadelphia leaves Bordentown at half past 6 o'clock, in the morning. nov. 19—tf

MORE GOOD LUCK

FOR N. CANFIELD & Co's Customers. No 72 South Third street, directly opposite Congress Hall. Drawing of 13th Class, Union Canal Lottery:

19 28 44 37 1 15 23 27 57.

15, 27, 57, capital prize of		$4010
1, 15, 25,		1000

Both sold on Friday last, by N. CANFIELD & CO. to two gentlemen of this city.

Lottery drawn to-day. Tickets only $3; Halves $1 50, Quarters 75 cents. Grand Prizes in the 14th Class Union Canal Lottery:

1 prize of	$30,000	10 prizes of	$500
2	10,000	10	400
2	5000	10	300
1	4210	28	200
10	1000	51	100
10	800		

Orders from the country addressed to N. CANFIELD & CO. Phil

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

Grand Public Canal, No. 14, for 1829,

TO be drawn in the City of Philadelphia, on Thursday, the 17th of December, 1829. 69 Number Lottery, 9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	is	$30,000
2	10,000		20,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,210		4,210
10	1,000		10,000
10	600		6,000
10	500		5,000
10	400		4,000
10	300		3,000
19	200		3,800
51	100		5,100
51	80		4,080
51	80		4,080
51	70		3,570
102	60		6,120
102	50		5,100
102	40		4,080
204	30		6,120
1127	20		22,540
1645	10		16,450
12391 Prizes, 22022 Blanks,	34,920 Tickets, at $8, is		$273,790

In the above Scheme, formed by the lottery combination of 69 numbers, and the drawing of 9 ballots, there will be 34 Prizes, each having three of the drawn numbers on; 1645 each having two of them on; and 11,475 each having one only of them on; and also, 20,925 tickets having none of the drawn numbers on, being blanks.

To determine the fate of these prizes and blanks, the 69 numbers, from 1 to 69 inclusive, will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and 9 of them will be drawn out at random; and that ticket having on it as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, will be entitled to the capital prize of....$30,000

Those two having on them the 4th, 5th and 6th, or 7th, 8th and 9th, to.....10,000

Those two having on them the 2d, 3d and 4th, or 6th, 7th and 8th, to.....5,000

That having on it the 1st, 2d and 9th, to.....4,210

Those 10 tickets having on them the 4th, 7th and 8th; 6th, 7th and 9th; 4th, 5th and 9th; 5th, 6th and 7th; 5th, 6th and 8th; 5th, 6th and 9th; 5th, 7th and 8th; 5th, 7th and 9th; 5th, 8th and 9th; 6th, 7th and 8th, each.....1,000

Those 10 tickets having on them the 3d, 4th and 6th; 3d, 4th and 7th; 3d, 4th and 8th; 3d, 4th and 9th; 3d, 5th and 6th; 3d, 5th and 7th; 3d, 5th and 8th; 3d, 5th and 9th; 3d, 6th and 7th; 3d, 6th and 8th, each.....600

Those 10 tickets having on them the 2d, 4th and 7th; 2d, 4th and 8th; 2d, 4th and 9th; 2d, 5th and 6th; 2d, 5th and 7th; 2d, 5th and 8th; 2d, 5th and 9th; 2d, 6th and 7th; 2d, 6th and 8th; 2d, 6th and 9th; 2d, 7th and 8th; 2d, 7th and 9th; 2d, 8th and 9th; 3d, 4th and 5th each.....500

Those 10 tickets having on them the 2d, 3d and 4th; 2d, 3d and 5th; 2d, 3d and 6th; 2d, 3d and 7th; 2d, 3d and 8th; 2d, 3d and 9th; 2d, 4th and 5th; 2d, 4th and 6th; 2d, 4th and 7th; 2d, 4th and 8th; 2d, 4th and 9th; 2d, 5th and 6th, each.....300

All others, with 3 of the drawn numbers on them, (being 28,) each.....200

Those 51 tickets having on them the 1st and 2d drawn numbers, each.....100

Those 51 tickets having on them the 2d and 3d drawn numbers, each.....90

Those 51 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers, each.....80

Those 51 tickets having on them the 4th and 5th drawn numbers, each.....70

Those 102 tickets having on them the 5th and 6th, or the 5th and 7th drawn numbers, each.....60

Those 102 tickets having on them the 5th and 8th, or the 5th and 9th drawn, each.....50

Those 102 tickets having on them the 6th and 7th, or the 6th and 8th drawn numbers, each.....40

Those 204 tickets having on them the 6th and 9th; or 7th and 8th; or the 7th and 9th; or 8th and 9th drawn, each.....30

All others, with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 1127,) each.....20

All other, (being 11475,) having on them any one of the drawn numbers, each.....10

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

Nov. 1829. YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.
nov. 16—3t

TO MANUFACTURERS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency for the sale of MACHINE CARDS, will execute Orders, and have them delivered in this City free of expense of cart, from the Manufactories of W. WHITTEMORE & Co., J. & J. A. SMITH & Co., ISAAC SOUTHGATE & Co., SILAS EARLE, PLINY EARLE. They also keep on hand an extensive assortment of SHEET and FILLET CARDS, together with WHITTEMORE'S, SMITH'S, SARGEANT'S, & EARLE'S HAND CARDS, both for Cotton and Wool. Apply at their Hardware and Cutlery Store, No. 149 Market street, Philadelphia. G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

Comb Plate, Cleaning Combs, Fullers' Jacks, may also be had of them. july 12—dly

COFFEE, RELISHES, &C, &C.

WILL be served up at the PHILADELPHIA CONFECTIONARY, North East Corner of Seventh and Walnut streets, every day during the cold season, from 6 o'clock in the morning, until 10 o'clock in the evening. oct. 7—tf

W. BURTON'S

BOTTLED PORTER, ALE AND CIDER STORE,
S. W. Corner of Chesnut and Second streets,
where the above articles, of very fine quality, are constantly kept for Exportation or Home Consumption.

Also, his IMPERIAL, which is so highly approved of, being a very pleasant and wholesome beverage.
oct. 17—tf

DRAWING

OF the Union Canal Lottery No. 13 for 1829. Numbers drawn—19 28 44 57 1 15 25 27 57. 3 prizes of the $30,000 remained on hand.

*25	37	57	half	$1000
*1	15	44	quarter	500
*37	44	57	quarter	500
*15	25	57	quarter	400

And several at 300 dollars, 100 dollars, &c. &c. &c. All sold by WM. D. GUNTER,
nov. 16—4tf No. 164 South Fourth street.

LAFAYETTE OFFICE.

DRAWN numbers in the Union Canal Lottery, 13th class—
19 28 44 57 1 15 25 27 57.

*27	37	57	whole ticket	$1000
*1	25	57	do.	1000
*15	25	57	do.	600
*25	27	44	one eighth	800
*37	44	57	one quarter	500
*1	44	57	do.	500
*1	28	44	do.	500

* All sold by CLINTON & CO.
La Fayette Office, No. 53 South Third street.
nov. 16—tf

SOUTH STREET FOR EVER.

19 28 44 QUARTER of the grand Capital of 30,000 dollars, sent to a gentleman in the country, 1 15 27, 15,00 dollars, 1 cent 1 to a weaver and a cutter in co partnership, do. 1 8th of 5,000, to a lady in Camden, 2 of 1000 to people in Southwark. I invite the lady to call and receive her cash. REUBEN MANLEY,
104 South street, next door to the Confectioner's store. Mind the number, 104. nov. 16—4tf

PORK, COFFEE, &C.

500 BARRELS Mess and Prime PORK, Philadelphia inspection.
300 bags JAVA COFFEE.
1500 MUSKRAT SKINS.
60 lbs. MUSKRAT FUR. For sale by
nov. 14—3t MACALESTER & YORKE.

H. S. TANNER,

HAS removed his Map Store from the corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets, to No. 144 Chesnut street, opposite the Theatre. nov. 12—3t

New and Cheap Grocery Establishment.

NO. 15 NORTH SECOND STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the GROCERY business, WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at the new store, No. 15 North Second street, corner of Jones' Alley;—where he has on hand and offers for sale, a general assortment of articles in the above line, consisting of young hyson imperial and gunpowder teas, of the very first quality; pure chewing and segar tobacco; Mocha coffee, green and white Java coffee do. with a general assortment of other coffees, brown sugar; Lea Cooley and Lex's steam lump and loaf sugar, refined without bone; nutmegs, mace, cloves, cinnamon, ginger, pepper and allspice; Baker's chocolate, rock candy, twist candy and molasses, sweet oil, in bottles and flasks; 62 quarts Boston very superior old Havana segars; Spanish olives in jars; Muscatel and bloom raisins, in boxes, half boxes and kegs; soft shelled almonds; cognac brandy, hot and 4th proof; Bordeaux do.; Champagne do.; Holland gin, of a very superior quality; Jamaica spirits, 1st and 4th proof; New England do.; Irish and rye whiskey; pure Monongahela do.; Madeira, Sherry, Teneriffe and Lisbon wines; Champagne do., in bottles; Brown Hermitage do.; all kinds of cordials—with a general assortment of other articles too tedious to enumerate, all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms by
nov. 6—tf JOSEPH RICHARDS.

Just Arrived, and not to be equalled in the United States.

THE GREAT ANACONDA,

OR TERROR OF CEYLON.

THE most destructive of all Serpents, now exhibiting at No. 10 CHESNUT STREET, between Front and Second streets, for a few days only. It is, unquestionably, the largest ever exhibited alive. The colours of this stupendous specimen of Nature's works, are vivid and beautiful beyond description, and must be seen to be believed. When full grown it will measure upwards of SIXTY FEET in length. In their wild state they feed on large Deer, Buffaloes and Tigers, which they kill by the pressure of their bodies; after which they swallow them whole. Some than may be formed of their amazing voracity, from the circumstance of the one now offered for inspection swallowing SEVEN LARGE RABBITS AT ONE MEAL. This surprising Snake is now rendered so perfectly docile and tractable, that the most timid Lady may not only approach, but also handle it with perfect security.

The wonder of the Age, that astonishing reptile of many hues, THE CAMELEON, from Africa, possessed of the extraordinary power of changing its colours, which surpass all imagination, it may be said to vie with the rainbow and its variety of changes exceed that of the dying DOLPHIN. The wonderful manner in which he takes his prey, excites the admiration of every beholder. In fine weather he is usually fed at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Also, THE GOLDEN PHEASANT from China, which, for elegance of form and splendour of plumage, surpasses the Bird of Paradise. The show is accompanied with the Silver PHEASANT of Chinese, and an ALLIGATOR, the whole of which are alive.

A number of European Singing Birds and Fancy Pidgeons always for sale.

Hours of Exhibition from 10 till 1, and from 3 till 9 o'clock.

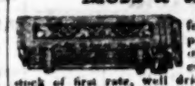
Admission 25 cents—Children half price.

N. B. All kinds of Birds, Quadrupeds and Reptiles bought, sold or exchanged, by J. CORP.
nov. 19—3m

BEDDING WAREHOUSE.

AND VENITIAN BLIND MANUFACTORY,
No. 102 WALNUT, between 4th and 5th streets.

MOSS & WALTON



RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they have now on hand, and they intend constantly to keep a good stock of first rate, well dried SOUTHERN FEATHERS, for Beds, and the best CURLED HAIR, for Mattresses.

Also, the first quality ENGLISH and DOMESTIC TICKING.

M. & W. beg to assure those who may favor them with their orders, that they may rely upon having every article in the above line, of the best materials and workmanship, *AT THE LOWEST PRICES.*

VENITIAN BLINDS, with new and ornamental fronts, painted in green and fancy colors, warranted of the best materials, at reduced prices.

N. B. WINDOW CURTAINS and BED FURNITURES made up and fixed according to designs of the latest London and Parisian Fashions.

CARPETS and FLOOR MATTING neatly fitted.
jan. 1—tf

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

FOR INSURANCE AGAINST

LOSS BY FIRE.

Capital authorized by Law $400,000
CHARTER PERPETUAL.

THE PUBLIC are respectfully informed that this Company continue to make INSURANCE, either Permanent or Limited, on Property and effects of every description, against Loss or Damage by FIRE, on terms as *liberal* as any similar Institution. By its Charter it is confined to the single object of INSURING PROPERTY ON LAND, OR LYING IN PORT, from loss by Fire, and affords the best security against the distress and ruin too often occasioned by the ravages of that destructive element.

Applications made personally, or by letter, at the Office, No. 144 WALNUT STREET, between Fifth and Sixth streets, Philadelphia, will be promptly attended to. JONATHAN SMITH, *Secretary.*
april 7—tf

CORNELIUS DEWEES,

ORNAMENTAL CARVER and GILDER, No. 31 Prune street, opposite the Navy Yard, Southwark, manufactures Gilt, Mantle, Pier, Portrait, Picture and Needle Work Frames, in the first style of elegance and fashion, at the shortest notice, and lowest prices.

Country orders attended to, and packed in the best manner. N. B. Two smart lads wanted as apprentices.
oct. 26—1m*

THOMAS T. HOGG & CO.

SIGN PAINTERS,
AND IMITATORS OF WOOD, &C.
NOS. 32 & 33 ARCADE.
july 22—tf

NEW MARKET HAT MANUFACTORY,

No. 242 South Second street.

BENJAMIN PINE respectfully informs his Friends and the Public above business, in all its various branches, at No. 242 South Second street, opposite the New Market, where he hopes to meet with a share of the public patronage.

Elegant long-napped WATER-PROOF HATS, for $3, all warranted water proof.

N. B. Hats of every shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice.

A constant supply of WOOL HATS kept on hand, which will be sold at reduced prices. may 14—tf

PIANO FORTE

Manufactory and Wareroom,

No. 97, corner of Market and Eighth streets.

E. N. SCHERR, not the less active (because he is of situation comparatively retired,) in his very best exertions to gratify the eye and ear, and hence, unwilling to come short of the public's friendly notice, (without entering into profuse and tiresome detail,) would just remind his friends and the public generally, that his Warerooms display a new and extensive assortment of the first style of Pianos, variously designed, possessing the wonted excellence of tone peculiar to his instruments, for the universal approbation of which, tested by the most liberal patronage, he takes pleasure in tendering his warmest thanks.

P. S. Pianos carefully, neatly, and promptly repaired, and old Pianos taken in part pay for new.
sept. 26—tf

JAMES CLARK

OFFERS for sale, at No. 137 South Front street, a variety of Books, Paper and Stationary. Also, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Red and Black Ink, Ink Powders, Ink Stands, Wafers and Sealing Wax, Bills of Lading, Shipping Articles, Manifests, Seamen's Journals, &c.

Parent Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in a superior style as above, or at the Binders, over No. 25 Market street.

Rags taken in exchange for any of the above articles.
sept. 30—6m

Book Binders' Plough Knives.

JUST received and for sale at No. 8 South Front street, a very superior lot of Plough Knives, at a very low price.

Also, a superior lot of Binders' Boards for sale very cheap. nov. 13—tf

REMOVAL.

NATHANIEL E. WARWICK, Merchant Tailor, respectfully informs his friends and customers in general, that he has removed from No. 34 North Fifth street, to No. 109 NORTH THIRD STREET, 5 doors below Race; where he intends to keep a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which will be made up to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner.

N. B. Clothing made and trimmed for those who wish to furnish their own cloth. april 2—tf

U. S. & CITY ESTABLISHMENT.

OLD STAND
No. 90 Cherry street, two doors below Sixth street,
A. G. RICHARDS

RESPECTFULLY returns his sincere thanks to "THE LADIES" of this and other cities throughout the Union, for past favors, and is happy to acknowledge the particular and flattering notice taken of his SUPERIOR MANNER of WASHING and DRESSING of CASHIMERE, MERINO and CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS, SILK, SATINE, &c. &c. WARRANTING the COLOURS NOT TO FADE, and LOOKING EQUAL TO NEW.

N. B. A. G. R. with pleasure informs his friends and the public, that he has received from Europe, by a late arrival at New York, a fresh supply of materials for setting colors, superior to any he has ever used, which will, of course, enable him to give his work a greater degree of elegance.

THREAD and SILK LACE washed and mended, as usual. april 7—1y

WILSON'S PATENT

SQUARE, and Instructions in the art of cutting garments agreeably to his system, engraving of the report of fashions, accompanied with directions for making up the same, to be had at the Agent's Office, No. 60 North Third street. nov. 2—tf

SUMATRA PEPPER,

20 CASES SUPERIOR GUM COPAL.
100 KEGS REFINED SALT PETRE, (100 lbs. each.)
100 BARRELS ALUM.
20 do. BLUE VITRIOL.
10 do. CAYENNE CLOVES.
60 bbls. ENGLISH PARIS WHITE, very superior.
20 do. CAYENNE COCOA.
100 BAGS COLUMBO ROOT.
1 LAGUIRA COFFEE.
TORTOISE SHELL. For sale by
HACKER, BROWN & CO.
oct. 27—tf No. 56 South Front Street.

To Country Merchants and Others.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received and offers for sale,
100 boxes Malaga raisons,
8 bales soft shelled almonds,
200 bushels ground nuts, 15 bags filberts,
20 barrels cream nuts, 55 drums figs,
25 boxes rock candy, 10 cases stampt liquorice,
10 casks currants, 4 cases citron,
5000 fresh cocoa nuts,
5 cases preserved Canton ginger,
80 mats fresh cinamon,
20,000 first quality Spanish segars,
20 baskets superior salled oil.

Also, olives, capers, anchovies, cordials, wine bitters, oranges, lemons, and a few jars Katuba grapes, sweet chocolate, &c. with a large and general assortment of CONFECTIONARY, warranted to carry any distance.—For sale by MICHAEL TRACY,
At his new Confectionary and Fruit Store, No. 287 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth, opposite Van Beskirk's Hotel. oct. 3—tf

British and French Goods.

ELEGANT Foulard Prints.
Dark do. do.
5-4 Chintz Shawls.
No. 9 Watered Belt Ribbon.
Sup. Blue-Black Satins.
Men's and Women's Hoskin Gloves.
do. sup. Boosdard's do.
5, 6 and 7-4 Merino Cloths.
White Paris and Black Italian Crape.
Linen Cambrics and Cambric Hdkfs.
Plain Colored Gros de Naples.
do. do. Gros de Sons.
Sup. rich Victorines, new article for Ladies' Evening Dresses.
Repe Satins, Double Chain, first quality.
Grenadine Scarfs.
White Satin Bordered Silk Barage Hdkfs.
White Silk Cashmere Long Shawls.
Do. do. 5-4 do.
Do. do. 3-4 do.
An elegant assortment of French Embroidery.
Also, Drab, Blue, Olive and Dark Mixed American Manufactured Cloths, most of which will be sold low, to close consignments, by JOHNSON & CLARK,
sept. 16—tf No. 14 South Front street.

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S BEAVER HATS.

A HANDSOME assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Beaver Hats, of the following colours:—Black, Fawn, Blue, White, light and dark Purple and Brown, of the most fashionable shapes. For sale at BULKLEYS',
149 Chesnut street, opposite the U. S. Bank.
nov. 10—tf

R. Manly & Co. 104 South Street,

OFFER to their country customers, Lottery Tickets in all duly authorised Lotteries, ten per cent. cheaper than any other office in the city. That is to say:—10 Dollar tickets, at 9—5 do. do. 4 50—4 do. do. 3 50—which is a reduction of 12½ per cent.

All our country friends, inclosing cash, will be served the same as if present, and the choicest Numbers picked out for them.

MANLY & CO. deal more extensively with country people than any other office, because he sells cheaper, and good fair Prizes, viz:—Nos. 23 37 48, quarter, $10,000, to a gentleman in Chester county. Nos. 15 31 54, half, $10,000, to a lady in Delaware county. Nos. 10 28 49, quarter, $5,000, to a person in Montgomery county. Nos. 6 9 35, quarter, $2,000, to a colored man, in Radnor, Delaware county, Pa.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, of Pennsylvania, Class No. 14, for 1829, drawn in this city on Thursday, 17th December, 1829.—60 Number Lottery, 9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	10 prizes of	500
2	10,000	10	400
2	5,000	10	300
1	4,210	28	200
10	1,000	51	100
10	600	&c.	&c.

Tickets $10. We sell them at $9. nov. 18—tf

FAMILY MEDICINES.

THE SUBSCRIBER has for sale the following Medicines, viz:—
Dr. Swaim's Vermifuge, Dr. Swaim's Panacea,
Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam,
Dr. Jayne's Expectorant,
Dr. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Tonic,
Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Dye,
Dr. Jayne's Tetrachymon,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Oil,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Lotion,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Tablets,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Bergamot,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Lavender,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Rose,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Musk,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Lemon,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Orange,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Cinnamon,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Cloves,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Jasmine,
Dr. Jayne's Hair Pomatum, in tablets, perfumed with Violet